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Seven Years.

Seven years since we made up our quarrel!
I remember the little low room,
And the garden out of the window,
And the second roses in bloom.

You had suffered, it may have been bravely,
But never pang passed without trace;
And if any atonement were needed,
It was there, in the look of your face.

The dark eyes too wet to be lifted,
The sweet lips which quivered with pain,
Blotted all out: *forgiveness?* Oh, darling,
What need, when I have you again?

Seven years! and life rises against us,
And drifts us still farther apart,
And the old timid anguish of silence
Sets a seal on the lips and the heart.

But I think of the tears that were hidden
That day in the little low room,
And the garden out of the window,
And the second roses in bloom.

Fair Helen.

Deep-set and darkly glowing eyes
Look out from Helen's youthful face,
A challenge to the cruel skies;
Half-orphaned by the Destinies,
That heart of fire, that girl of grace.

She stands on morning's shining brink,
And wists not what the day may bring;
Thirsting for life, her pulses drink
The promise of the hours which link
The past unto her flowering spring.

She fears not all the storms that throng.
She laughs when lightning cuts the cloud;
Strong in herself, in nature strong,
She feels her energies belong
To storms, as they as wildly proud.

Less of the maiden than of fire;
Less of the woman than of wind;
Her thoughts in brilliant jets expire,
Or veer seas and cloud aspire,
Mount high, and leave the world behind.

In her is nothing meek and frail,
She comes upon us as when June
Sends o'er us some health-giving gale,
Freshening the heart, while all the vale
Forgets the languor of its moon.

A HIGH CALLING.

It was done away with long ago. Government took it up, said it was dangerous, and put a stop to it. Perhaps it was dangerous, and perhaps government was right to put a stop to it. But I didn't like it then, for it was my bread, and meat five pounds a week to me; and when it was stopped, my profession was ruined.

"I don't look like it now, for you see I've made flesh, and am close on fifty; but fifteen or twenty years ago, when I was in my fleshings, I could have shown you such a figure and such muscles as you wouldn't see every day. Me and my brother were a regular pair, just the same height, and wonderfully alike. It was a bit of gammon; but it took wonderfully in the bills; and our manager said it would be utter madness to announce ourselves as Benjamin and Thomas Hutchings; so we used to be in blue letters all over London, "Les Freres Provenceaux;" and the people came to see us from all parts.

We were engaged, you see, at the Royal Conduit Gardens, and did the trapeze work. Now, I dare say you'll find plenty of people who will say it was known long before; but don't you believe 'em. I'm the man who invented the trapeze—at least, I'm the boy; that is, I invented it when I was a boy, on the swing in our back garden, the one we made under the old apple-tree, out of mother's clothes-line, and rubbed till it broke all to bits, and let Tom down that heavy that he put out his shoulder.

You see it was from experimenting on that swing, hanging by my legs, by one hand, by two hands, and upsidedown that I sowed the seeds of all those wonderful trapeze exploits that have, as we say in the bills "thrilled expectant audiences in every nerve and fibre of their forms."

Tom turned very sulky after he put his shoulder out, and he wouldn't try any more tricks, till he grew jealous of seeing me get so handy at them. (he was a queer fellow, was Tom, and never could bear for me to be ahead of him.) and then he set to when I was'nt by, and worked so hard that he got to shorten the rope, and to hang by one foot, quite clever. I had'nt known anything about it, he'd been so sly; so that I was quite took aback one day when, after figuring about my bovish fashion upon the rope, he snickered at me a bit, and then, to my great astonishment: "Get down," he says; and he sets to, does all I have done before, and a great deal more too, till he ends by hanging by one leg, when, crash! the rope snapped, and down came poor Tom on his head and shoulder with a most terrible bang.

Up got Tom, and flew at me like a tiger, because I was laughing—and I put it to you, could I help it?—and then we had a regular stand up fight, which was not ended until our Mary charged down on us with a clothes-prop, and caught Tom by the throat with the big prong, so as she held him against the wall till he promised he wouldn't fight any more. Tom didn't keep his promise, for he was a terrible boy for fighting, and many's the up and down set to we have had together. Woe betide any boy, though, who touched me! It didn't matter how big he was, Tom always took my part, and thrashed him.

From doing things on the rope, we took to tumbling a little on the ground, trying ourselves in knots, walking on our hands; and I shall never forget the day that I first threw a somersault without touching the ground with my hands. That day was a marked one for me; first because of the pride I felt as I ran in the field and spunn over; second, because Tom was so jealous that he took a run and a jump, and came down on his back, making it so stiff and bad that he couldn't move hardly for a week.

At last, having done all this for our own amusement as boys, we had to give it up, for times got very bad at home. Poor father who had only been a journeyman painter, fell ill and died; and mother moved to London. After a deal of trying, we boys got a job here and a job there at rough painting, for, from helping father at home, we were both pretty handy with the brush.

Times, however, were very hard with us, when one day we heard of a chance. The Royal Conduit Gardens were being done up in a hurry, the lessee having taken them, as it were at the eleventh hour; and being at a high rent, of course he wanted to get them open as soon as possible. Redecoration was the order of the day, and every man who could handle a brush was taken on, painters being scarce in the spring.

Well, we went, and were soon busy at work, painting arbors, and arches, and toasting up orchestras and artificial sky till the gardens were opened, when the manager who was a very civil fellow, gave Tom and your humble servant a ticket for the opening day.

That was a treat for us, for we were in good spirits, having a few shillings in our pockets. We saw the theatricals, heard the music, looked at this, looked at that, and were thoroughly enjoying ourselves, until we joined the circle about to witness the performances of the Tantipalpiti family; and there we stood for some time seeing them walk on their hands, tie themselves in knots, and do a few clumsy somersaults. Then Tom looked at me, and I looked at him, and went away laughing together at what we had seen.

"Why," said Tom at last stopping short, and giving himself a tremendous slap on the thigh "if I couldn't do that fly-over better than any one there I'd eat my boots.

"It was poor, wasn't it?" I said.

"Poor!" echoed Tom; "it was shameful."

We walked home that night in silence; but no sooner were we in our room than Tom wrigs off his coat and waistcoat, and kicks away his boots, and then goes through half a dozen of our old tricks—rather stiffly, but better than anything we had seen."

"Have a try, old boy," he said; and I had a try; and the next day we nearly frightened our landlady to death, and sent her off searching for help to cut Tom down, because he had hung himself from a hook in the ceiling. They got used to our antics at last, and took no notice of us, as we tried hard to get off that stiffness, for the same idea had struck us both—that we had better take to tumbling, than paint and starve.

"It strikes me," said Tom, "that if we get a rope or two and some cross-bars fixed, we can rather astonish some of them; anyhow, we'll see."

I quite agreed with Tom; and a short time after, as bold as brass, we applied to the manager of the Gardens for an engagement. Of course he wanted to see what we could do; so a couple of ropes were fitted over the stage of the little hall, a bar was tied across like a swing; and on it we set to, turning over, hanging by hands and toes and the backs of our heads, and playing such daring pranks, that we brought down the house—that is to say, the lessee and his friends applauded loudly; and I believe I never felt so happy in my life as when he engaged us on the spot at a salary.

For the whole of that season we were as successful as could be; and through constant practice we got to be very handy; and did our tricks in a way which the newspapers called graceful; but as a matter of course, there was soon a host of imitators; and at the beginning of next season, people wanted something new, and the manager asked us if we couldn't introduce some hing—"it must be wonderfully exciting, you know," he said, "or else it won't take. You'd think that was strong enough for them," he continued, pointing to a balloon; "out, I'm bless you, they don't care now for balloons. Go and think it over. For my part, I thought of proposing a trapeze at the top of the two highest scaffold poles we can get."

I started a bit as he said that; and just then the balloon rose and went away swiftly and lightly over the trees, while I watched it thoughtfully, for I had got an idea into my head.

The next morning I talked it over with Tom, who agreed to it in a minute; and we shook hands over it slowly; for our minds were made up.

When the manager engaged us first, he said our name wouldn't do a bit. The Tantipalpitis' name, he said, was by rights Bodge. The consequence was, (as I have said), we went in for French; so the announcement of the "Grand Trapeze Act" of "Les Freres Provenceaux" was advertised all over London.

How well I remember that bright June day, when, going forward in our grand dresses, all tights, satin, ruff, and spangles, we were greeted with a roar of applause, and saw that the Gardens were crammed with people, in the middle of whom was the great balloon ready filled, and swinging about as it jugged at its ropes.

"How do you feel, Tom?" I said looking at him.

"Brave as a lion, my boy," he says stoutly. "It's no more than doing it twenty feet high."

"True," I said; "and it is as easy to be drowned in sixty as in six hundred feet of water."

The next minute we were holding the trapeze bars close to the balloon, waiting the signal for it to rise; and now, for the first time, I felt a sensation, and I'll tell you what gave it to me—the people, instead of cheering us as soon as we began to rise, kept perfectly silent; and that seemed to go right through me; for you must know that what we had been advertised to do was to perform our rope and bar tricks right under the balloon, twenty feet below the car, and that without anything to save us if we should make a slip.

There was no time for fear, though; and the next minute we were doing it all as cooly as could be, as we rose fifty, a hundred, a thousand feet in the air, and floated away out of sight.

I don't recall that I was so very glad to get up into the car, for the excitement kept me from feeling afraid: I remember thinking, though, that Tom looked rather pale. Then we wrapped up well, and enjoyed our first hour's ride till we came down right away in Kent.

We kept that on time after time, and the people came to see us in mobs. The manager said it was the greatest take he had ever had; and I must say he behaved to us handsomely, what with raising our wages and making us presents. But I did not feel easy in my own mind, for the idea was my own invention, and I thought I ought not to have exposed poor Tom to danger likewise; but all the same—I dared not say a word, for if I had, I knew how jealous he would have turned directly.

I should think we had done this about a month; and all through that month there was ringing in my ears the words of a woman who said out loud on the second time we went up: "Ah! they'll do that once too often." Supposed I thought to myself, we do it once too often! But then came the thought of the money, and that drove away a great deal of the timidity, as I told myself that a man might play such antics for his whole life and never fall. Well, as I said, we had been doing it about a month, when one evening we took our places as usual. It was an extra night, and the largest balloon was to ascend; our rope was to be lengthened to thirty feet, and at that distance below the car we were to swing about as usual.

You may say we ought to have been used to it by this time; there are things though which you never get used to, try how you will; and this was one of them.

Ten bands were playing away their best; the people were eagerly looking at the half a dozen aeronauts who were to ascend; the signal was given, and the people got in. Then the balloon was allowed to rise so high that our trapeze swung clear, when I hung from it by my legs, holding a cross-bar in my hands, over which Tom threw his legs, and hung downwards; and then away we went, up through the soft evening air, so slowly that Tom's hands touched the top of one of the elm-trees as he waved about a couple flags.

Our custom was to hang quite still till we were up four or five hundred feet, and then to begin our twining and twisting; and so we did now, when Tom pitched away the flags, and we went through our tricks, rising higher and higher, with the faces of the dense crowd getting mixed into a confused mass, and the strains of the band growing fainter and fainter, till all below was quite mingled in a hum.

We had only one more trick to do, and that was to cast loose the bar, and each man swing by his own rope. I had loosened my end, the perspiration steaming me the while, and Tom had done the same, when swinging round towards me with a horrible white face, he exclaimed, "Ben old man, I'm going to fall."

It's no use; I couldn't tell you what I felt then, if I tried ever so hard, only that in half a second I saw Tom lying a horrible crushed corpse far below; and I felt so paralysed that I thought I should have to get up my own and fallen myself. I could act, though, and did, for in a flash I had given myself a jerk forward, and thrown myself against Tom, flinging my legs round him and holding him tightly; and then tired as I was, I felt that I had double weight to sustain, for Tom's rope was swinging to and fro, and as my legs clung round his body, his head hung down, and I knew he must have fainted.

How I managed to hold on I can't tell now, for though weak with all I had done, I managed to give a horse cry for help, and the next moment I heard a cry of horror from the basket work car.

Then I felt the rope begin to jerk as they began to haul us up, and I managed to shriek out, "No! no!" for if they hauled any longer they must have jerked poor Tom from my hold.

I have often asked myself whether it was half an hour or only a few seconds before I saw a big rope lowered with a big running noose, and then I've a misty notion of having set my teeth fast on the rope, as I felt a dreadful weight, as of lead, dragging at me. Then I felt that it was all over, and I knew that I had been the death of poor Tom, for he had seemed to fall, as I felt the rope by which I hung jerk again violently. I saw the earth below like a map, and the golden clouds up above the great pot covered ball, and then a mist swam before my eyes, and all seemed black and thick as night.

When I came to, I was lying on my back in the car, with a man pouring brandy between my lips. My first words were grasped out in a husky tone, for I did not know where I was; and then I remember bursting out into quite a shriek, as I cried: "Where's Tom?"

"Here old man," he said, for they had managed to drag us both into the car; and for the next hour we sat there shivering, saturated with cold perspiration; even the men in the car being silent, unnerved, as I suppose, by our narrow escape.

Tom wanted to go again, but I would'nt let him. "I did not tremble," he said; "it was only a sudden fit of giddiness through being unwell.

I went up, though, many times afterwards alone, on horses and on bulls; and I meant to have had a car of flying swans for a grand bit, when government stepped in, and put a stop to it; and as I said before, very sorry I was, for it was my living.

A Knowing Horse.

Philip Astley, of London, was undoubtedly the best horse-tamer of his day, and as a judge of what may be called "trick horse-flesh," he has never perhaps been equaled. He generally obtained his stud from Smithfield, caring, as he said, "little for shape, make, or color;" temper was the only consideration. He rarely gave more than five pounds for each. For this price he obtained his accomplished horse "Billy," a great popular favorite, playful as a kitten with those he knew, and deeply versed in all the learning of the circus. "Billy" could fire off pistols, take a tea-kettle off a blazing fire, lay the cloth, arrange cups and saucers, and invite the clown to tea. All agreed that he could do everything but talk. But one day "Billy" was arrested by the Sheriff, not on account of any extravagance of his own, but owing to the misconduct of a groom, one Saunders, to whom he had been lent. Saunders had been many years in Astley's employ, and had borrowed "Billy" to exhibit him by way of private speculation. This terminated in the imprisonment of Saunders in the Fleet, and the sale of "Billy" to the highest bidder. For three years the favorite was lost sight of. Accidentally one day two of Astley's "riders" discovered "Billy" drawing a cart in Whitechapel. There could be no question of the fact, for upon hearing a peculiar clicking together of the nails of the forefinger and thumb—one of the signs or sounds Astley had always employed in training his stud—"Billy" had pricked up his ears, pranced and danced in a very remarkable manner. The recognition was mutual. "Billy's" present proprietor was well content to part with him at a moderate price, "for, as he explained, "though he's the best-tempered creature breathing, yet sometimes he does cut such very run capers that we calls him the mountebank." Forthwith "Billy" was restored to his friends; all was forgiven, and he reappeared in the circus as though he had never been absent from it, made tea and went through all his "business," and so continued too for many years, dying at last from sheer old age, universally respected and regretted.

An Iowa Marriage.

A divorce case with some new features was brought into a Chicago Court. Stephen P. Hicks asks that he be carefully relieved from the bonds of matrimony now existing, as he says, *pro forma*, between himself and one Anna. The complainant says that upon the 28th day of November last, he being a resident of and a farmer in the county of Blackhawk, in the state of Iowa, visited the Town of Waterloo, having in his custody a wagon load of wheat for delivery, on commission, to a warehouse man in the town. As a return load he had to take back a quantity of stone, awaiting the loading of which he stood upon the street corner, where he met one Alfred Alline, who was in a buggy drawn by a team of horses. Alline stopped and invited complainant to ride with him. He rode, as he supposed, upon this friendly invitation, when he was carried to Alline's house. During the ride there was some friendly converse. When the ride was completed, Alline invited complainant in. He objected, by reason of something he saw in the invitation which indicated danger, but being induced thereto by the proffer of a pistol and the threat of "shoot," he did alight and entered the house. Having entered the house he was encountered by one Anna Severance (the defendant) and her aunt, Clara Severance. Being in custody of these females, the man Alline left shortly to return with some person who was represented to be a Justice of the Peace, whereupon Alline produced lawful authority for complainant's marriage with the woman Severance. Having procured this, Alline demanded that the marriage should take place forthwith, and because if he did not, then there would be a killing. Under these threats the ceremony was gone through with, but under duress and without consent, and thereupon complainant left defendant, wherefore, under all these circumstances, he claims that the marriage is void.

A SAD STORY.—The other day, in New Orleans, a small hearse, bearing a plain coffin, and followed by two lady mourners, was seen proceeding to one of the city cemeteries. The coffin contained the remains of a woman who had sold candy at one of the street corners for over thirty-five years. She invariably wore a dark brown dress, and her eyes were downcast or entirely shut. Her history was a sad one. She was the only daughter of a wealthy Mississippi planter, and developed from girlhood into womanhood with all the grace and beauty that a fond father's heart could wish. At the height of her youthful beauty she contracted a marriage which proved very unfortunate, and under its withering influences she sank into premature sadness and decay. Her father then died, and his vast property descending to her, was soon squandered. Finally she was left a widow, and afterwards married again, but still more unfortunate than before, her second husband deserting her and committing suicide. She then commenced the solitary, mournful life which she has led ever since.

A BIT OF BURLESQUE.—In a clever burlesque of the Jenkins style of describing weddings, recently published in the Indianapolis *News*, the bride's dress is described as a white megatherium silk trimmed with prussic acid, blue pompaded front and lambrequins of the same, looped up with calla lilies flecked by furiginated potassite and mellaced trivere—imported expressly for her. Her veil was a biased polodaise, trimmed with double fluted ruchings, surmounted with the wreath of the snowy trichinallis. Some of the presents were a set of teeth and an oyster freezer—from the bride's mother; a gold-lined hash receiver and a set of chaste and elegant terra-cotta jewelry from the groom; a quilt pieced by the donor when eleven years of age, and a package of cabbage seed, from the bride's grandmother, aged ninety, who can read fine print without glasses, and who cracked all the nuts for the banquet with her own teeth.

THE Supreme Court of Nebraska has declared that the extra session of the Legislature was illegal.

Publishing Under Difficulties.

The publication of the *Dundee Weekly* in Illinois has been discontinued. This is the sixth time that the *Weekly*, under successive proprietors, has come to an untimely end; and in its final issue the rules are turned and the resources of the office in the way of ghastly cuts of coffins and tombstones are exhausted in the effort to render suitable mortuary honors to the expiring journal. And as the editor had many gaping columns at his disposal which should have been filled with paying advertisements, but which owing to the penuriousness of the non-advertising population of Dundee were not so occupied, he took occasion to fill the vacant space with earnest and unequivocal expressions of his candid opinion in regard to the place and its inhabitants. His description of Dundee is hardly calculated to attract immigration to that particular part of Knue county. He calls it a Chicago burned into a crust by the fires of misery; a San Francisco shocked by the earthquakes of meanness into grabbing after pennies and cold victuals; and declares that if Gabriel's horn is ever heard within its precincts its round will be drowned out by the clamors of its hungry people thinking it an invitation to a free lunch. He pathetically alludes to his own trials while endeavoring to escape starvation, and recites the melancholy experience of some of his predecessors who had been deluded by fair promises into the disastrous experiment of publishing a newspaper "in the foul graveyard," as a warning to printers who may hereafter be enticed to bury their talent in so unpromising a field. And finally, with sardonic glee he directs the attention of his readers to a cut which he tells them represents the identical train of cars in which he intends to leave for any place on the known earth which will take him out of sight of the dead things that walk the streets of Dundee. If the editor's prudence was equal to his disgust, he did not wait to observe the effect of his valedictory upon the minds of his patrons.

Bird Tracks in Stone.

A correspondent of the Providence *Journal*, in an article on fossil bird tracks in the Connecticut River Valley, says:

We have only to go to the Connecticut valley, in the northern part of Massachusetts, to find in the slabs of sandstone frequently quarried there, the imprints of more than fifty species of birds with some quadrupeds, which trod the shores or waded the shallows of that ancient estuary, the head of which was probably near Turner's Falls, filling what is now the Connecticut valley to that point, and opening into the ocean. These birds, long since extinct as living beings, did indeed leave their

"Footprints in the sands of time."

and so well does a part indicate the whole that these may also be photographed from their tracks, as Agassiz draws a fish, which he has never seen, from a scale.

Some of these birds were small, their steps being not more than three or four inches long, while others were six feet. Think of the birds which took such strides! The footprint of one is seventeen inches long, and another makes a track, if the impression made by what is thought to have been a kind of heel be included, two feet in length and a step of six feet.

These tracks were first brought to the notice of the world in 1836, by the late President Hitchcock, although they had been observed a year before. Although his statements were at first received with scepticism, they are now as well verified as anything in geology. Specimens of tracks from the locality named are to be seen in the large geological cabinets of the world, and are found in many small private collections.

A Strange Case.

The Fulton (N. Y.) *Times* is responsible for a statement which goes to prove that, in some instances, a transfer of property to a wife in order to escape payment of creditors, may be no better than "jumping from the frying-pan into fire." Four years ago a certain gentleman, now a resident of Utica, according to his own statement, was made the victim of a conspiracy to such an extent that he was obliged to try an experiment of this kind. Forged checks and notes were so freely circulated throughout the State, that it would have taken the proceeds of his entire estate to have paid them off. In this emergency, he assigned all he possessed to his wife, and appointed a nephew, as trustee. From that time he ceased to be master in his own house; the wife became icy in her coldness to him, and he was deprived of comforts which were essential to a man verging on his eighty-eight year. A newspaper correspondent finally heard of his distress, and visited him. The result was an elaborate article, descriptive of a chamber that for squalidness was only equaled by that of the insane recluse who existed in a single apartment for twenty-two years, without ever having allowed the light of day to penetrate it. The nephew of the unfortunate gentleman has since brought an action for libel against the editor who published the account, but, for an obvious reason, the Grand Jury refused to indict. Considering that the gentleman and his wife had enjoyed forty years of almost uninterrupted happiness before the deed of assignment was perfected, the subsequent conduct of the latter seems all the more unkind.

TAME CODFISH.—Mr. Buckland, in a recent number of *Land and Water*, gives an interesting account of a visit paid by him to a pond containing tame codfish at Port Logan, Wigtonshire. The property in question belongs to a gentleman by the name of McDougall, and consists of an ampitheatre about one hundred feet in diameter, hollowed out of the solid rock by the sea. All egress from this is prevented by a barrier of loose stones, through which water passes freely. On approaching the shore of the pond codfish of great size were seen; and when a servant woman who had charge of the fish approached with some mussels, the surface of the water was perfectly alive with struggling fish. They came to the edge, and after a little while permitted Mr. Buckland to scratch them on the back, and play with them in various ways. Among other experiments tried by him was that of holding a mussel in his hand, and allowing the fish to swallow his hand in the effort made to obtain the mussel. These fish furnish the proprietor an ample supply of excellent food, the flavor being considered much superior to that of the cod taken in the open sea. Whenever needed for the table, a selection can readily be made from the most promising of those at hand, and the fish secured without any difficulty.

VANITY.—At length it is proved that man has more vanity than woman. This is the way it came to pass. A curious investigator watched while a thousand men passed a looking-glass use l as a sign on the sidewalk in Broadway. The result of his observation showed that nine hundred and ninety-nine men glanced complacently at their image as they passed. The other man was blind. Four hundred and fifty-two women passed during the same hour and a half, and none of them looked in the mirror—all of them being engaged intently examining each other's appearance and dress.

The Two Friends.

I have two friends—two glorious friends—two
braver could not be,
And every night when midnight tolls they meet
to laugh with me.

The first was shot by Carlist thieves, two years
ago, in Spain;
The second drowned in Alicante—while I alive
remain.

I love to see their dim-white forms come floating through the night,
And grieve to see them fade away in early morning light.

The first with gnomes in the Underland is leading a lordly life,
And the second has married a mermaiden—a beautiful water-wife.

And since I have friends on the earth and sea,
with a few, I trust on high,
'Tis matter of small account to me, the way
that I must die.

For whether I sink on the foaming flood, or
swing on the triple tree,
Or die on my bed, as a Christian should, is all
the same to me.

THE BARLEY STRAW.

A young married couple were walking down a country lane. It was a peaceful, sunny morning in autumn, and the last of their honeymoon.

"Why are you so silent and thoughtful?" asked the young, beautiful wife "Do you already long for the city and its turmoil? Are you weary of my love? You regret, I fear, that you have renounced your busy life yonder, and consented to live only for me and our happiness."

He kissed her forehead, which she tenderly raised to him. She received no answer.

"What can you miss here?" she continued. "Can all the others together love you more than I my single self? Do I not suffice? We are rich enough, so that you need not work; but if you absolutely must do something—well, then, write romances and read them to me alone."

The young man again replied with a kiss. He then stepped across a ditch into a stubble field and picked up a straw, left by the gleaners. It was an unusually fine and large straw, yet attached to its root, and entwined by the withered stalks of a parasitical plant, upon which a single little flower might be discerned.

"Was that a very rare flower you found?" asked the little lady.

"No; it was a common bind-weed."

"A bind-weed!"

"Yes, that is its vulgar name. The botanists call it *Convolulus arvesis*. The peasantry name it fox-vines; in some localities it is called tangle-weed." He paused and gazed thoughtfully on the straw.

"Pray what interesting thing is it, then, that you have discovered?"

"It is a romance."

"A romance?"

"Yes—or a parable, if you like."

"Is it in the flower?"

"Yes; the flower and—the straw."

"Please tell me the story about it."

"But it is a sad one."

"No matter for that; I should like to hear it very much."

She seated herself on the edge of the grassy bank; her husband did the same, close at her side, and told the story of the straw:

At the outer edge of the barley field, near the ditch of the highway, grew a young, vigorous barley shoot. It was taller, stronger, and darker than the others; it could look over the whole field.

The first thing it noticed was a little violet. It stood beyond, over the other edge of the ditch, and peered through the grass with its innocent azure eyes. The sun shone, and the balmy wind breathed over toward the field from the road, where the violet grew. The young straw rocked itself in spring air and spring dreams. To reach one another was out of the question; they did not even think about it. The violet was a pretty little flower, but it clung to the earth, and soon disappeared among the growing grass. The barley, on the contrary, shot up higher and higher each day, but the dark green shoot still above all the rest. It rejoiced already in a long, full ear before any of the others had commenced to show their beards.

All the surrounding flowers looked up to the gallant ear of barley. The scarlet poppy blushed a deeper red whenever it swung over it. The corn-flower made its aroma still more piquant than usual, and the flaunting yellow field-cabbage expanded its own bold flower. By-and by the barley straw blossomed in *its* manner. It swayed about, now here, now there, in the balmy atmosphere; sometimes bending over the corn flower, at times over the poppy, and then over the tare and wild field-cabbage; but when it had peered down in their chalices it swung back again, straightened up, and thought, "you are but a lot of weeds after all."

But in the grass at the ditch flourished a bind-weed, with its small leafy vines; it bore delicate snowy and rose-colored flowers, and emitted a delicate fragrance. To that the barley straw bent longingly down.

"You gallant straw," it smiled; "bend yet lower, that I may embrace you with my leaves and flowers."

The straw essayed to do it with its best will, but in vain.

"I can not," it sighed; "but come to me, lean on me and cling to me, and I will raise you above all the proud poppies and conceited corn-flowers."

"I have never had any ambition to rise in the world, but you have been my constant dream ever since I was budding, and for your sake I will leave the green-sward and all the little flowers in whose company I grew. We will twine ourselves together and flower *alone for each other*."

Thus said the bind-weed, and stretched its tendrils into the field. It clung tenderly to the straw, and covered it with its green leaves and modest flowers up to its topmost blade.

It was a beautiful sight. The two seemed to suit each other to perfection. The straw felt now really proud, and shot up higher and higher.

"Do you wish to leave me?" sighed the weed.

"Are you dizzy already?" smiled the straw.

"Stay with me—cling to me. Why do you rise higher?"

"Because I *must*. It is my nature."

"But it is not mine."

"Follow me, if you love me."

"You won't stay? I know now that you do not love me any more."

And the weed loosened its tender arms and sank to the earth; but the straw continued to shoot ever upward.

The bind-weed began to wither. Its flowers grew more and more pale. "I have but lived and flowered for you. For your sake have I sacrificed my spring and my summer. But you do not notice my flowers—you leave my little buds to wither in the air: you think upon any thing else but me and the beautiful summer—*my time!*"

"*I think upon the harvest: my time has also its claim.*"

Presently the rain came. Great drops fell upon the delicate leaves. "My time is soon over," wept the weed, and closed its little flowers to hide the cold tears.

Tears are heavy. The straw came near sinking under its burden, but it felt the importance of keeping itself upright; it straightened up, gallantly facing the storm. It grew stiffer in the body—harder in the joints.

It was one of the dark days. The heavens were gray and the earth dark; it had been raining for a long time. The weed had grown downward into the earth, as if it would hide itself from the storm.

"Bend down once more as you did in days of yore, when my love was all and all to you," begged the weeping flower.

"I can not, I dare not," groaned the straw.

"And I, who have bent a thousand times for your sake—I, who now bend myself to the very dust before your feet," wailed the weed, groveling on the earth.

Then fell a couple of large rain-drops upon the blades; the weight was too much, the brave straw yielded, the weed pulled it down, and both straw and weed sank down on the wet earth, never more to rise again.

The harvest came. All the golden corn was bound in sheaves, and brought to the barn with song and joy. But that which once so gallantly had reared its head above all the others remained prostrate on the stubble field. The grain was mouldy and the straw withered. Of the beautiful vine, whose loving embrace had been so fatal, only the dry, blackened stalks remained.

Thus ended the romance of the barley straw.

The young wife had tears in her beautiful eyes, but they were the balmy tears which strengthen, not the scalding ones which crush the soul to the earth. She wound her arms around her husband's neck, and whispered a single word in his ear. It was, "Thanks."

Then she plucked the last, half-withered blossom from the bind-weed.

"It is a flower of memory that I will take with me, when I to-morrow return with you to the city again," she said, softly, as she hid it in her bosom. "Love is good, but labor and love are better. Pleasure is perfect only when it harmonizes with our permanent interests, as it is also true that no delight can be enduring which interferes with duty."

Such an Elopement.

Some months ago a comely but impecunious youth, living in the rural districts, not more than a dozen leagues from the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section 160, town 340, south of range 42 east, fell deeply and inextricably in love with a fair maiden whom he met at a spelling school, a paring bee, or a candy pull, or some of those intense gatherings where impressionable young people so often meet their destiny.

The passion of the young man was reciprocated by maiden aforesaid, but the obdorate parent, who was ambitious for his daughter, and had a fair quantity of lucre, did not reciprocate worth a cent, and caused such a degree of caloric about the house when the young man called that it was extremely uncomfortable for the interested parties, and resulted in a partial discontinuance of the visits, except when the paternal obstacle was away from home. This, as usual, increased the intensity of the young parties' feelings, and there got to be so much muchness about the matter that the young lady was sent into an adjoining county to "board out" a bill of thirteen dollars due the obstacle for a twelve-year old steer sold the year before. The young man discovered this movement, but refused to be bereaved, mentioning to his confidant that he knew a trick worth two of that, which original remark shows that he had genius if not stamps.

There was an elopement brewing right off, the bare idea of which thrilled him with excitement to a degree that caused his friends to regard him with alarm for the safety of his reason. He pursued his inamorata, however, to her hiding-place. Her father also repaired to the same neighborhood, unknown to the ardent Romeo. (You will observe that the plot has considerable thickening introduced into it.) The lovers had a meeting and resolved upon flight the first dark night, for which they had not long to wait—just forty-eight hours. At the given signal the trembling youth was beneath a designated window, with his paper collar and a clean handkerchief carefully packed for a long journey. The window opened and a head appeared. Just around the corner of the house there also appeared two heads, one of a man and the other of a dog—a short-nosed, brindle dog—no poodle.

"Are you all ready, love?" asked the lover in a stage-whisper.

He just heard "Bite 'em Dick!" a rush through the rose-bush, and suddenly decided to postpone the elopement until after the holidays, and, disdaining to glance at the obstacle, departed, conscious that his girl and a portion of his trowsers had been ruthlessly torn from him.

A Bad Spell.

In St. Louis an order has been passed by the Board of Directors requiring that all the pupils of the public schools shall be vaccinated. Below will be found copies of a few of the notes which the children carried to their teachers in relation to the matter. They are literal copies, with the exception that the names are left out.

Bridget H—— has had the small poaks last year so she does not need to be vaxanated.

Mina had the small Box.

Charles has Now need of being faxenated for he Had the small pox all redy.

Louisa Must get Waxenaigh She got Waxinerglien About Tree years ago.

I testify that my son Willie is waxsionated already.

i Do Not Purfur to Have My Children Vaxinated Now.

Mrs. G. Excuse Mrs. sebert she does not want virgiena waxenated.

My Daughter was speaking about vaxinating I thought it was no use she is been vaxinating three times already.

Please let him be vexanated.

Mr. Teacher you may get Stephen B—— vaccinated.

A. B. B. has had the small-pox; fo further information call at No.——

Sir: I hereby certify that Emile T—— is twice vaxeinated.

A list embracing thirty-eight different ways in which the word "vacciuate" was spelled in these notes from the parents has been prepared, and there are sixty schools to hear from yet.

"GOING WEST"—AND GIVING IT UP.—The Baltimore *American* makes this statement: Those who have a hankering after the cheap lands of the far West, should give attention to a fact reported by a gentleman who says he has been in the United States Land Office for five years, that about one half the homestead entries made are abandoned, and the land entered by others; in many cases the entry is abandoned three or four times before coming into the possession of persons who hold it permanently. Proof of six months' abandonment is sufficient to have the entry cancelled. This alone, and there is no reason to doubt the fact stated, should convince those who have but small means how poor are their chance of success in regions where, if there are neighbors to be found, every one has as much as he can struggle under in his efforts to effect a clearing, and hence if sickness and accidents of any kind should overtake the settler, what an amount of sorrow and trouble, and finally a loss of all the labor that may have been performed, must finally attack those who seek their fortunes in those desolate regions.

Most of New York society men have now adopted the plan of going to bed as soon as business is over, rising and dining at ten in the evening, and then going to entertainments in condition for dancing all night.

Homely Girls.

"How did that homely woman contrive to get married?" is not unfrequently remarked of some good domestic creature whom her husband regards as the apple of his eye, and in whose plain face he sees something better than beauty. Pretty girls who are vain of their charms are rather prone to make observations of this kind; and consciousness of the fact that flowers of loveliness are often left to pine on the stem while weeds of homeliness go off readily, is no doubt in many cases at the bottom of the sneering question. The truth is, that most men prefer homeliness and amiability to beauty and caprice. Handsome women are apt to over-value themselves, and in waiting for an immense bid occasionally overstep the market. Their plain sisters, on the contrary, aware of their personal deficiencies, generally lay themselves out to produce an agreeable impression, and in most instances succeed. They don't aspire to capture paragons with princely fortunes, but are willing to take anything respectable and love-worthy that Providence may throw in their way. The rock ahead of your haughty Junos and coquettish Hebes—is fastidious. They reject and reject, until nobody cares to woo them. Men don't like to be snubbed or to be trifled with—a lesson that thousands of pretty woman do learn too late. Mrs. Hannah Moore, a very excellent and pious person, who knew whereof she wrote, recommends every unmarried sister to accept the offer of the first good sensible Christian lover who falls in her way. But ladies whose mirror, aided by the glamour of vanity, assures them they were born for conquest, pay no heed to such advice. It is a noteworthy fact that homely girls generally get better husbands than fall to the lot of their false sisters. Men who are caught merely by a pretty face and figure do not, as a general rule, amount to much. The practical, useful, thoughtful portion of mankind is wisely content with unpretending excellency.

Babylon and the Pyramids.

Some remains (though very slight ones) are still to be found. Even the "hanging gardens" of Babylon, as once described by Diodorus, have been recognised in the mound called El Kasr. In 1855 Sir Henry Rawlinson carried with him to England many relics of ancient Babylon, all of which are now in the British Museum. The town of Zitlab, with 7,000 inhabitants, is now considered the modern representative of ancient Babylon. As for Thebes, the ruins comprise nine townships. Recent excavations have brought to light these constructions of the eleventh dynasty, although the most flourishing period of the history of Thebes was under the eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth dynasties. The Nile flows through the midst of the ancient city. It is now inhabited only by a few Arab families or Fellaheen, who make a living by guiding travelers over the ruins. Tyre existed, amid all its destructive experiences, until A. D. 1516, when the conquest of Selim, together with the newly discovered route to Asia by the Cape of Good Hope, put an end to its wealth and commerce. Among its ruins from 3,000 to 4,000 inhabitants now dwell and earn a livelihood by exporting tobacco, cotton, wool and wood. Nineveh was destroyed by fire about 605 B. C., and the slabs and statues found there show the effect of intense heat. The excavations exhibit many bas-reliefs representing war and hunting. The discoveries of Layard and others in the neighborhood of Mosul, the supposed site of Nineveh, since 1839, have in a manner disinterred and repeopled a city which, for centuries, had seemed to be blotted from the map of the earth. In 1847, Layard published his "Nineveh and its Remains," and in 1853 gave an account of his second visit. The three principal pyramids are situated on a rock at the foot of some high mountains which bound the Nile. The first building of them was commenced, it is supposed, about 1500 B. C. The greatest is said to have been erected by Cheops, 1082 B. C.

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—Franklin Dyre, a highly respectable and intelligent farmer of Galena, Maryland, gives the following as a sure cure for the bite of a mad dog. As will be seen, he has tested it with the most gratifying results: Elecampane is a plant well known to most persons, and is to be found in most of our gardens. Immediately after being bitten, take one and a half ounces of the root of the plant—the green root is perhaps preferable, but the dry will answer, and may be found in the drug stores, and was used by me—slice or bruise, put it into a pint of milk, boil down to half pint, strain, and when cool drink it, fasting at least six hours afterward. The next morning repeat the dose, prepared as the last, and this will be sufficient. It is recommended that after each dose nothing be eaten for at least six hours. I have a son that was bitten by a mad dog eighteen years ago, and four other children in the neighborhood were also bitten; they took the above dose, and are alive and well to this day. And I have known a number of others who were bitten and applied the same remedy. It is supposed the root contains a

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., March 15., '72.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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The bill apportioning this state into congressional districts, as reported in the House, at Harrisburg, makes the 18th district as follows: Clearfield, Clinton, Centre, Mifflin and Elk—all democratic counties.

There is no spot in that district big enough to cover the white of a nigger's eye.

There is a discrepancy of over 350 million dollars between the reports of Secretary Boutwell and Register Allen! This money—all belonging to the people—is somewhere. Who stole it—does it perhaps go to help set up Grant's renomination and election?

The Lebanon county Democrats have instructed in favor of Gen. Hancock, for President.

The Williamsport Standard publishes our new rules entire, in its last week's issue, and recommends many of their suggestions to the democracy of that county. Diefly, pretty generally, goes right.

As belonging to the Evans embezzlement, we furnish the following interesting little chapter:

A SNAG.

As I have said, those who are now persecuting Evans to shield themselves have suddenly run against a snag. This snag is Doctor William Paine of the Philadelphia University.

Paine is a warm friend of Evans—in fact, the only one of prominence who believes in his entire innocence. He is, moreover, very rich and very energetic. He got into a row with the Pennsylvania State officers because of his warm friendship for Evans, and they in turn went for him on charge of selling bogus diplomas from his university.

And now comes Dr. Paine's turn. He is shrewd, energetic, vindictive, and has the means to carry out his ends. He has put on the war paint, seized his tomahawk, and declares that he will have the scalps of Hartranft, Mackey, and Kemble before thirty days. He is already well armed. He first proposes to show that the appointment of Evans as State Agent was a conspiracy to make money out of the war claims. The other day, when Kemble was before the committee, he testified that, although he was State Treasurer at the time, he did not know that Evans was agent for the claims. This is a rap at Gov. Geary, and Dr. Paine says, is falsehood number one in Kemble's testimony.

Again, Kemble says that Evans came to him and asked for a letter of introduction to some one in Washington who could help him get a claim through. He said he gave him one to Titian J. Coffey, a lawyer there, but that Evans never used it, "for the reason," said Kemble, "that he did not want a letter to a respectable lawyer, but one to some one who could take him into Grant's departments by the kitchen way." Now Paine knocks spots out of this statement by exhibiting the original letter given by Kemble to Evans to present to "the respectable lawyer." Here it is:

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,
EX. DEP'T. TREASURER'S OFFICE,
HARRISBURG, July 7, 1866.

MY DEAR COFFEY: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. Geo. O. Evnas. He has a claim of some magnitude which he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division, and silence. Yours, &c.,

WM. H. KEMBLE.

To TITIAN J. COFFEY, Esq., Washington. D. C.

SWINGING A HEAVY TOMAHAWK.

Paine says that Evans never used this letter because he was ashamed to present it. But Paine has another tomahawk which he says will go clean through the political skull of Hartranft. That is a sworn transcript of Hartranft's private account with his brokers in Philadelphia. This shows that at the time these claims were being collected that worthy had speculative transactions amounting to $681,000. He also has letters, checks, and other documents (all originals) proving conclusively that not only Hartranft, but Mackey, was using the funds of the commonwealth (money derived from these war claims) to speculate upon and to pay their private obligations.

Paine also has the dead wood on the following transactions. Hartranft and Mackey not long ago used the funds of the Commonwealth to purchase $189,500 of the 5 per cent. bonds of the State, and $31,050 of the 6 per cent. bonds. These bonds they sold back to the Sinking Fund under authority of legislative enactment at a profit of $5,643,42, the whole transaction occupying but a few days. Paine has in his possession a copy of their account with the broker who made the transfers.

MORE.

The indefatigable doctor also has documentary proof that Mackey, the Treasurer, loaned the money of the State to private parties, receiving for the same interest as follows: Aug. 25, 1869, $677,50; Feb. 9, 1870, $3,900,50; May 16, 1870, $314,50; and Oct. 14, 1871, $5,000.

The doctor is going to Harrisburg in a day or two to lay his proofs before the Legislature and demand an investigation. *Meanwhile* there is quaking in Harrisburg lest Evans should tell the whole truth. If they fear him so much the effect of the arrival of Dr. Paine may be likened to that produced in the nest of rats by the sudden appearance of a terrier.

More Stink.

In state senate on 11th, Mr. Billingfelt made a statement concerning the bills for refitting the hall, saying that rumors had reached the committee which led him to offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That the auditor general be requested not to draw his warrant upon the state treasurer for the payment of said bills for the present, and that said committee on retrenchment and reform be instructed to investigate and require into the matter, and report without delay.

Messrs. Strang and Davis, of Philadelphia, said this matter had been fully discussed before and was opposed to further waste of time

Mr. Billingfelt said the information had come directly to the committee, that part of the material purchased for these halls had been used to furnish other establishments in Harrisburg.

Passed.

Murder at Bellefonte.

A man by name of Hanna was murdered in one of the hotels of Bellefonte last week. From the investigation held this week, by the proper officers, nothing has come to light that goes to show who struck *Hanna* on the back of the head, fracturing his skull, rendering him unconscious until he died, some two days after. We suppose, of course, that nobody is going to be hung under delvopements thus far, for we have known real murderers, proven guilty, and in the clutches of our courts, to go unhung.

The circumstances attending the crime committed last week, as related to us, are briefly as follows: On the Monday night aforesaid, there was a dance in the dining room of the public house kept by Mr. Gates, as hinted to us, a sort of jollification over the repeal of the law-library (?) which puts an end to collection of fines against law breakers, and that *Hanna*, somewhat under the influence of liquor, entered the hotel and forced himself into the hall where the dancing was going on, upon which other parties also followed. A row followed and there was a rough time generally; finally quiet and order were restored, and the people belonging the house retired; Hanna was also assisted to bed in an intoxicated condition; during the night some one entered his room, and foully dealt him a blow upon the back of the head, as the doctors think, with a billy, fracturing his skull, and resulting as above stated,

This crime is no credit to Bellefonte and we trust the MEN of that town, the morality and christianity of that place will become aroused, and that they will see that it be purified of its iniquities, and an effectual curb be put upon the vices of that place. Bellefonte has many citizens of whom it can feel proud, and who mourn over the lack of morality and wickedness that exist there, and which seem to overpower all efforts for the better. What town, according to population, has suffered oftener from incendiary fires, and none of the villains brought to justice. If the people there wish to be safe in life and property, the time has arrived, when they should sternly enforce proper measures.

Frauds.

We publish elsewhere, from Forney's Press, what that sheet has to say about the radical frauds in Philadelphia to elect Gray over M'Clure; all we ask of radicals, is, to quit thinking the democrats are telling lies when they charge frauds and rascalities upon the radicals, in the elections. These frauds to elect Gray, are not the first, by that party—it has been an only too successful game for them since the days of "loyalty," and these practices fully account for their being in power so long.

It is now pretty clearly evident, from recent developments—based upon radical evidence too—that Asa Packer was honestly elected governor over Geary. This the democracy asserted at the time; but radicalism, in the plenitude of its power, shut down on all complaint and prevented investigation—but time is attesting to the truth.

Driving the Ring to the Wall.

Mr. Wallace, on 7th inst., introduced a joint resolution authorizing the State Treasurer to collect from the United States certain monies, hereto fore improperly paid, as follows:

Whereas, The *Government* of the United States, through its accounting officers, did on the 28th day of October, 1868, adjudicate and settle the claim of the state of Pennsylvania against said Government by which the sum of $405,651 46 was found to be due to said State, and on that day a warrant in favor of the Governor of Pennsylvania for that sum was drawn by the Secretary of the Treasury upon the Treasurer of the United States; and,

Whereas, They did also, on the 27th day of August, 1870, adjust and settle another account of said State against said government, upon which a balance was found to be due to the State of $13,684,709, for which, on that day, a warrant was in like manner drawn in favor of the Governor of the State upon the Treasurer of the United Seates; and,

Whereas, For both of said warrants drafts were drawn in due form in favor of John W. Geary, Governor, or order, which said drafts were not endorsed by said Governor, nor were the moneys paid to him by the Treasurer of the United States; and,

Whereas, The moneys aforesaid were paid to George O. Evans, alleged to be the special agent and attorney in fact, and he alone endorsed the same; and,

Whereas, Said moneys have never reached the Treasury of Pennsylvania, but have been embezzled by said Evans and others acting with him; and,

Whereas, The acts of Congress, regulating the payment of claims upon the United States, require that all powers of attorney or other authority for receiving payment of any claims, shall be absolutely null and void, unless the same shall be made and executed after the allowance of the amount due; and,

Whereas, The issuing of the warrant for the payment thereof, and the moneys aforesaid were paid, in plain violation of the requirements of said acts of Congress, and by reasons of such payment the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania hath never received the moneys aforesaid, therefore be it

Resolved, That the State Treasurer be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to demand from the United States Government, payment of the moneys justly payable to this Commonwealth upon settlements hereinbefore named, as ascertained to be due and payable, and to take such other steps in regard thereto as will secure payment of the moneys aforesaid into the Treasury of this Commonwealth.

Mr. Bellingfelt suggested that this Legislature could call Evans an embezzler, as his case was now in a court of justice, where that question would be adjudicated.

Mr. Wallace responded that he was in favor of calling things by their right names.

After futher discussion the resolution passed finally by a *viva voce* vote.

This bill also passed the house on same day, and will give new interest to the Evans swindle.

The Kansas Bribery.

How the two Great Senators Secured their Seats—Bribery and other Corrupt Means Used—Senato. Caldwell Paying $60,000

Topeka, Feb. 24.—The Bribery Investigating Committee reported to the House to-day. The report says, regarding the Senatorial election of 1861, that much money was used by Pomeroy, Carney, and Perry Fuller, but the committee had not the time to make a thorough investigation.

Regarding the election of last winter, the committee reports a mass of evidence showing bribery and corruption on the part of both Senator Caldwell and ex Congressman Clarke. The proof is positive that Caldwell said his election cost him over $60,000, and that he paid of this over ten per cent. to ex-Gov. Carney; that he several times offered to refund to Clarke all his expenses if he (Clarke) would withdraw from the contest.

The report also says that Alexander Caldwell used bribery and other corrupt and criminal practices by himself and his friends, with his full knowledge and consent, to secure his election to the United States. There was also an organized effort made from the commencement to keep important witnesses out of the way, and that it has been impossible to procure their evidence.

Fifty thousand copies of the report and evidence have been ordered to be printed, and a copy was ordered to be sent to each Kansas Senator and to the Vice-President, the latter to be laid before the United States Senate for its confirmation

St. Louis, Feb. 24.—The Democrat's Topeka special, referring to the report of the Bribery Investigation Committee made to the House to-day, says that some curious facts have come to light. It seems that Senator Pomeroy and Sidney Clarke gave M. W. Reynolds, at that time editor of the Lawrence Journal, their note for $1,000 in March, '66, in consideration that that journal should support Pomeroy for reelection to the State and Clarke to Congress. Reynolds went back on them, and they refused to pay the note. Suit was brought, and Pomeroy and Clarke put in as defence that the note was given for an improper purpose, and judgement was given for the defence. Reynolds had the papers all made out to carry the case before the Supreme Court at its next term; but just before the meeting of the court Reynolds received the appointment of Receiver of the Land Office, and the appeal was immediately dismissed. He is now the editor of a weekly paper which supports Pomeroy's re-election for a third term.

It also came out that the President of the Kansas Pacific Railroad promised Caldwell $80,000 to help to elect him to the Senate, and after the election refused to pay any more than he had already paid, which was $10,000. Mr. John Anderson, agent of the Kansas Pacific road at this place, and through whom the $10,000 were paid, and who also paid out large sums beside, as testimony shows, has not been before the committee. He, with Eben Smith, business partner of Caldwell and John Fletcher, and another person, who, it was proved, paid out money—to use the words of the report—were fugitives from the State. The report will cause great commotion in the State, and will show that money has been spread like water for years.

A Sharp Arraignment of Grant.

The Nation, which in clearness, candor, intelligence, and impartiality, is an honor to American journalism, does not care whether President Grant smokes many or few segars, whether he is taciturn or loquacious, whether pups or horses are his favorite pets, whether he has or has not taken many gifts, or has or has not appointed all his relations to office. It insists that ever so successful a defence on these points would not shield the President from the more weighty charges which have been made against him. It proposes a list of questions which we suspect that Grant's apologists will be in no haste to answer. We insert the inculpations of this able Republican journal:

The questions which candid men, who have no prejudices against him and no personal ends to serve either by opposing or supporting him, would like to have answered, are these—and if Harper's Weekly will answer them frankly and fairly, it will either do him or the public a great service: Why did he appoint such a man as Sickles minister to Spain? Why did he select new judges to the Supreme court with special reference to their opinions on a question already *sub judice*, or, in other words, pack the court to procure a judgement on a question of property favorable to his own views of political expediency? Why has he kept and does he still keep a man like Cassey in the New Orleans Custom-house, in spite of gross and notorious misconduct, and this man his brother-in-law? Why does he keep a man like Kramer minister to Denmark, in spite of his recent display of incompetency and misconduct, and this man also his brother-in-law? Why did he appoint to the New York and Philadelphia collectorship, when meditating a great measure of civil-service reform, two persons who were notoriously opposed to civil-service reform, and one of whom was, at the time of his oppointment, actually engaged in denouncing it in his paper? Why did he appoint a man like George H. Butler consul-general in Egypt? Supposing him to have been deceived in Butler's character, how is it that a year after Butler's abominations have been exposed he is still retained in office? Supposing the President to have innocently given Leet the letter of introdction to Mr. Grinnell, which we believe he did, how is it that on discovery how Leet had abused it he did not insist on his removal? How is it that, one year after Leet's misconduct had been exposed by a Congressional committee, he still remained in office, and that it took a second investigation and exposure to make his removal even talked of? We might multiply these questions, if necessary, but satisfactory answers to these would break the back of the opposition.

When the original admirers and supporters of Grant are constrained to ask answers to such a damaging series of questions, it is too evident what the country ought to think of him.

Dr. Greeley on Reform.

New York, March 7.— Horace Greeley, in to-day's Tribune, says the following is his note declining to have his name affixed to the call for the Philadelphia Convention:

FRIEND CHANDLER: "Pleas not attach my name to the call for the National Convention. I stayed away from your meeting on purpose to keep my position of independence. If we have trustworthy assurances of reform from the White House, all right; but I am not inclined to help our Leets & Stockings to another half million of plunders.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY."

"*Hon.* Wm E. Chandler."

The sittings of the Senatorial Investigating Committee in Philadelphia continue to unearth the most astounding frauds. Persons that have been dead for years are registered as having voted for Gray, while a large number who did not vote at all were marked on the list as having voted against M'Clure. On Friday it was proved that in the Twentieth division, Nineteenth ward, M'Clure had 88 votes instead of 35 only returned and 11 personations. In the Eighth division, Nineteenth ward, 68 M'Clure votes instead of 47 returned, and 18 personations. In this division 13 votes have been proved to be polled between one and two o'clock, during which hour no votes were returned for M'Clure.

From the report of the investigations on Friday, we append the following merely to give an idea of how General Grant's candidate was voted in:

David Powell resident at No. 2900 Cambria street on the day of the last Senatorial election, and voted in the Seventh division, Twenty fifth ward, and also voted in Twentieth division of the Nineteenth ward, there conscientiously believing he had a right; was persuaded to vote in the Twenty-fifth ward, voted for Colonel Gray in both places.

Joseph Graham, No 505 east Cumberland street, sworn—Voted for M'Clure (No. 2 on the list), Lem. Grant, a police officer, caught witness by the back of the neck and tried to throw him, and told him to get away, and struck witness in the mouth; was a police officer, I was talking to Sergeant Humphries, of the Nineteenth ward police, at the time; he was not in uniform; he was Judge of the election.

Chas. *H.* Carter, recalled—Was Return Inspector of Eighth division, Nineteenth ward; between one and two o'clock three votes were polled for M'Clure; at the end of the hour these three ballots were not in the box; Mr. Schaeffer and myself counted the ballots at the end of that hour; there were no M'Clure tickets in the box; either Mr. Humphries, Judge of election, and Sergeant of Police, or Mr Schaeffer, Gray Inspector, put the tickets in the box; during that hour; the three McClure votes were my own, and those of two other inside officers, Mr. Knight, the other Inspector, was absent during that hour.

Cross examined—The Democratic and Republican Inspectors left the box in charge of Shaeffer and Humphries; there was so much irregularity that it was impossible to keep the track of it; I saw my vote deposited in the box; Mr. Dougherty's and Mr. Kesselback's tickets deposited in the box. At the end of the hour Mr. Humphries opened the box and emptied the tickets on the table; I helped count the tickets and was surprised to see no McClure tickets; then I told my clerk, and he told me to keep quiet, it was no use to protest against it; McSorely was my clerk.

The Fourth District Frauds.

(From Forney's Press, radical, March 9th)

The investigation into the contested election case in the Fourth Senatorial district has brought to light as large and rascally frauds as were ever practiced in the Fourth ward of this city, or by the Democracy. Election officers disregarded all law; personation and repeating were countenanced and abetted by them, and respectable citizens, at their election, were driven from the polls. Colonel McClure's positive assertions that he was elected are very likely based upon truth.

But this is a matter which the committee and Senate will decide, and which is foreign to our purpose in calling attention to the disgraceful proceedings. We concern ourselves solely with saving the Republican party from the deep dishonor which these outrages, were they fastened upon it, would entail. Fortunately they have been exposed by a Republican and denounced by the entire press of the party. Our organization has not and never can have any sympathy with frauds on the ballot or therion who practice them. It has been our boast that it was made up of the best elements of society—that it embraced the intellectual and moral culture of the community. Rounders, repeaters, and ruffians are not recognized among its members.

The party is to be congratulated that this expose has been made, and that a revolution is following it. As things have been drifting for a year or two, the party was becoming the mere tool of bad men, who were attempting to prostitute its sacred cause to the basest ends. They have played their hand too openly; the frauds on the ballot in the Fourth district were too glaring and shameful. Henceforth they must be banished from the trust of the party as they have already been from the confidence of the people. Next fall we shall present an unexceptional ticket, and the people, and not the rounders, will elect it.

Seven Steamboats Burned.

Cincinnati, March 9.—The steamers burned at the landing to-night were the Abeona, Kate Robinson, St. Charles, Argosy, Major Anderson and Champion, and the hull of the Belle Vernon, sunken recently by the ice.

The Fire originated on St. Charles, which was the third boat from the wharf afloat, just above the suspension bridge.

How the fire originated is not known. The captain and some others on the St. Charles jumped over board and swam ashore. It is feared that some one on board failed to escape The fire spread up and down the streams rapidly.

The Wharfboat, next to which the Abeona was lying, was about half consumed.

An Amusing Incident.

While the *House* was in committee of the whole, on the Deficiency Appropriation bill a question arose on which a division of the House was demanded and the chairman, Stevenson, of Ohio, appointed General Butler and General Farnsworth tellers. Butler and Farnsworth are not on speaking terms, and when they met in front of the Clerk's desk they did not observe the usual custom of shaking hands, whereupon some member, wishing to carry on the joke, insisted upon introducing them. Butler was unwilling to look at Farnsworth, while the latter refused to recognize Butler. They stood looking away from each other, without speaking, to the great amusement of the members who are familiar with their peculiar relations. Each tried to ignore the presence of the other, and each announced the count of his side without consultation or agreement. Fortunately for Farnsworth, he could not tell whether Butler was looking at him or not. He has an impression that occasionally Butler went one eye on him, but he is not sure of this; for sometimes it seemed as if Butler was looking in two or three different directions at once. The affair passed off without any personal collision.

St. Paul, Febuy 29.—The body of Clement M'Causeland, deputy United States Marshal, was found on Tuesday, eighteen miles from Frog Point, Dakota, he having perished in the recent storm while pursuing an escaped prisoner. Mr. M'Causeland's home was in Lowell, Massachusetts.

The frauds in the 4th senatorial district are so astounding that it is supposed the committee will have to report no election held.

From Easton.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

EASTON, PA. Feb. 24th, 1872.—Mr. Editor:—We have just returned from a fire that occurred about 2 p. m. to-day. There has been a fire each week now, for three successive weeks—each time a stable and the last time a large livery stable. In the fire last week, a horse valued at $700 was consumed. This fire consumed five new sleighs and some good lumber. All the live stock was removed. Four fire companies were promptly on hand and succeeded in preventing the conflagration from spreading to the contiguous buildings. These companies have the most approved steam fire-engines. They will force water in a two inch hose, for one half a mile, up a hill, with sufficient force to throw it to the top of a very high building, or, as was the case to-day, with force enough to burst through the shingles of a roof. The alarms work very efficiently, and but a few minutes elapses from the time of the cry of "Fire" until the alarm bell rings and the engines are moving. It seems that such systematic arrangement is absolutely necessary here from the number of fires. We do not now recall the exact number of fires, as by official report, for the last year in the place, but they were considerably over one hundred—nearly all the work of incendiaries. A man by the name of Thomas was arrested, tried and convicted for incendiarism last winter and confesses that he had been connected with the fifteen fires immediately preceeding his arrest. He offers as an extenuation of his crime that it was a mania with him, just as the inebriate in his last stages has an uncontrollable mania for rum. Moreover, the course of this mania was found in the corroberate fact that his mother, a short time previous to his birth, had accidently but severely burned herself. Whether this circumstance would have any effect upon the mind in the way indicated, is a question which might profitably be studied by physicians and metaphysicians. The court however did not permit such considerations to enter into a general estimate of the crime of the offender, and sentenced (how justly we cannot say) the man to thirty years imprisonment. He certainly could not have made confession in order to get the sentence of imprisonment forestalled, for any man would certainly see that it would not be safe for such a maniac to go free to destroy property at will. If, however, his statement is true, as there is no reason to doubt, what authority could justly presume to define the extent of *punishment* for doing what was impossible for the man to resist. This is probably not a very profitable question, and we will not pursue futher the train of thought it would naturally suggest. The 22nd of February came promptly just at the time it was expected by the expectant Washingtonians. (Literary Society of College) who celebrate the day by giving an entertainment in the evening. This year it was held in the Court House. About seven hundred persons were present including the Franklins and Faculty and many of the alumni About seven hundred invitations were distributed, inviting on an average two apiece. As it was free, of course nobody had "previous engagements" and one gentlemen on the Hill, of the stingy sort, who would not pay a dime to any thing of the kind, was there before the doors were open; and when opened, stalked with all his family of urchins to the most desirable portion of the house, and gave vent to his gratification, after the exercises were over, saying, that he would not have missed it for "ten dollars." Of course not. He is a shoemaker.

The audience comprised the elite of Easton, and quite an array of beauty and intelligence they did display. It is an agreeable condition of things, at such times, to be a student and have a reserved seat for two" in a desirable place in the room—at least we found it so. We should like to give your readers a full account of the exercises, as furnished by your correspondent to the "Easton Daily Express," but we dare not encroach on your space. We had two orations, a humerous essay, a poem and a serio comic paper—called the salmagundi—full of all the college witticism, &c., of an enjoyable nature. The Sophomore class came in for their full share of applause. It has the somewhat unenviable reputation of being egregiously bad and incorrigible. The exercises lasted about two hours and one half. Bissel's orchestra furnished the music. "Wash Hall" is in the ascendancy now in numbers and quality. All the Centre county boys go into "Wash" with out exception this year. Hardly a local crept into some of my previous letters—of course it was the compositor's fault.

PAUL WARD.

Sir Charles W. Dilke, M. P., has been creating considerable popular excitement in England by addresses on the present cost of maintaining the ornamental figurehead of a royal family. This he estimates at five hundred million dollars a year—apparently an enormous sum, though one can imagine how the money goes, after glancing over this partial catalogue of the personal attendants of the sovereign. The salaries in the royal household amount to £131,000 a year, including a vast number of totally useless officials [naughter]—Chamberlains, Controllers, Masters of Ceremonies, Marshals of the Household, Grooms in-waiting Gentlemen Ushers, and a few persons who appear to perform services, but who ought to be paid for those services as they perform them, and not to be made permanent officials with great titles of honor—such, for instance, as the Historical Painter to the Queen. Portrait Painter to the Queen and the Lithographer in Ordinary. Under the Lord Steward's department, and the department, and the department of the Master of the House, we have such officers as the Coroner of the Household, and the Chief Equerry and Clerk Marshal, and various other place duties are not of a very burdensome description. [Laughter.] Nothing is more singular than the constitution of the medical department. You would hardly credit the number of medical gentlemen who are required for the service of the Household, but I am aware that some of them are unpaid. There are three Physicians in Ordinary, three Physicians Extraordinary, one Physician of the Household, one Surgeon of the Household, one Surgeon Apothecary, two Chemists of the Establishment in Ordinary, one Surgeon-Oculist, one Surgeon-Dentist, one Dentist in Ordinary, and one other physician—or 21 in all [laughter;] while the Prince of Wales has for his special benefit three Honorary Physicians, two Physicians in Ordinary, two Surgeons in Ordinary, one Surgeon Extraordinary [laughter,] one Chemist in Ordinary—or 11 more [loud laughter,] making 32 Doctors in one family. [Laughter and applause.] I should be almost afraid of tiring anybody who listened to me while I went over the list of strange offices of which the Household is made up—Lord High Almoner, Sub-Almoner, Hereditary Grand Almoner, Master of the Buckhounds, Clerk of the Check, Clerk of the Closet, Exons in Waiting, and last, but not least, the Hereditary Grand Falconer, the Duke of St. Albans [laughter], who might perhaps, with advantage, if he is to retain his salary of £1,500 a year, be created Hereditary Grand Pigeon Shooter in Ordinary. [Loud laughter.] If we turn to the Lord Steward's department, we come at once upon a mysterious Board of Green Cloth, as it is called, at the head of which are the Lord Steward, the Treasurer, the Comptroller of the Household, and the Master of the Household, with a perfect army of secretaries and clerks, and with special secretaries, with special offices and with special salaries each of those sections of the department. [Laughter.] In the kitchen department we have a chief cook and four master cooks, receiving salaries of between £2,000 and £3,000 a year between the five; and a host of confederates, some of whom have duties that I cannot even guess at—such, for instance, as the two "green office" men. [Roars of laughter.] There are whole departments, the duties of which cannot be very considerable, one would think, or at all events, not considerable enough to warrant their being made into departments of the household; for, instance, the confectionary department and the ewer department, while the duty of table decking employs no less than five persons—[laughter]—who have salaries of between £500 and £600 a year in all.

Rev. Mr. Miller, a Presbyterian clergyman, of Springfield, Long Island, has offered a new sensation for the churches. He denounces the funeral service as pernicious and unscriptural, says the funeral discourses are often a mass of lies, and that dead men's memories were lauded to heaven, when their spirits were in the other place.

Cadiz has a red haired negro. That's something new, suppose he be run on the Grant ticket for vice-president.

A Mobile undertaker has the corpse of a child in his shop, in a metalic coffin, to "show the superiority" of said metallic coffin.

A Detroit wife sold the family cook stove to pay the fine and release her husband, who had been sent to jail for brutally beating her.

A Lady appeared at a ball in New York recently in a dress of black crape over silk, trimmed with flounces of old Venetian lace a century old, and worth its weight in gold. The ornaments were superb diamonds set in silver.

"Die Modenwelt," published twice a month, is one of the most extensive fashion magazines printed. It furnishes more illustrations of styles, patterns, fashions, &c., than any other fashion magazine in the world. Only $3 per year, or monthly 35 cents. S. T. Taylor, 391 Canal st., New York. Send for sample.

A Sin Against Civilization.

The Tribune has a letter from an occasional correspondent which tells the truth about South Carolina. It says:

Without going into details, it is enough to say that the men who lead and manage the Legislature and the State government are thieves and miscreants. The great body of the Legislature are the ignorant and corrupt instruments with which the leaders work, and though the individuals composing this mass are bought and sold like cattle in the market, their venality in some cases is revealed of much of its criminality by reason of the denseness of their ignorance. Numbers of the blacks who occupy seats in the Legislature regard themselves only in the light of employees of the government. Their pay is $6 a day the session and special pay for their separate votes on every measure in which there is money. These votes are bought and sold without even a pretence of hiding the flagitious transaction. The negro himself is hardly conscious of criminality, while he makes his bargain. He owns his mule. He sells it. He owns his chicken. He sells it. He considers his vote just as much a part of his personal property as his mule and his chicken. Why should he not sell it also? He does sell it, and he naively wonders that anybody should complain.

Nothing could be more exactly true than these statements. The present State government of South Carolina is organized brigandage. The Legislature which holds the property of every man in the State in its power is made up almost exclusively of the degraded and venal paupers mentioned above. Not one representative in ten stands for a tax-paying or property-holding constituency. The bulk of the juries are black, and if any negro be so atrociously guilty that even such a jury must convict him, the vile adventurer who styles himself Governor is swift to use the pardoning power. The ider has been sedulously inculcated among the negroes by designing scoundrels that there is no moral guilt in a negro stealing from a white man—that all the white man has is the product of the negro's unrewarded toil, and to abstract anything from the white man is not theft, therefore, but lawful recaption, and a coming in of the negro, on the first principles of nature, into his own.

The Evans case has taken a new phase, Mr. Wallace having introduced a bill in the State Senate, directing the State Treasurer to demand of the United States Government the monies which, it is alleged, was unlawfully paid to him. This will give Evans over to the United States Government, and in the event of it being correct that he was not lawfully entitled to receive the money, he will not escape the prosecution that will be instituted by fleeing to New York.

SABBATH SCHOOL WORK.—A report of Sabbath school work done by Rev. R. Crittendon, S. S. missionary, in Central Pennsylvania, shows that during the past seven years and eight months, in addition to considerable bible and temperance work, he has organized 127 new sunday schools in localities that were destitute, at least nine-tenths of these have been successful. Many of these have been followed by regular preaching, and several have grown into churches, having settled pastors. He has addressed and aided 719 other schools visited 3134 families, delivered 1165 addresses and sermons, and travelled 19149 miles. In connection with the Sunday school work he has distributed 140 copies of Scripture, and given away through the American Sunday School Union, to feeble schools, and needy persons books, papers and tracts valued at $1160,57

POCKET DICTIONARY.—We have received from the publishers, 188 and 140 Grand Street, a copy of Webster's Pocket Dictionary, which is a great improvement over all previous editions and all similar works. In the first place it is neatly printed, and bound in morocco, with gilt edges. Then it contains 200 pictorial illustrations, which give a much clearer idea of the meaning of many words than could possibly be conveyed by the usual definition. The little volume, while being no larger than an ordinary pocket book, embraces in its vocabulary a careful selection of over 18,000 of the most important words of the language, with definitions sufficiently clear, though necessarily brief, to meet the ordinary want of any one requiring its use. Prefixed to the work are tables of money, weight and measure, abbreviations, words and phrases from foreign languages, rules for spelling, explanations, etc. It is in fact a most valuable little book, and is dearly worth the dollar it costs. The Publishers, Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., 138 & 140 Grand Street, New York, will forward it by mail on receipt of ONE DOLLAR, or it can be bought at almost any book store.

A CARD.

At the request of friends and patrons, I desire to say in this public manner that I shall remain at Centre Hall, to teach till June. The Directors have generously tendered me the public school room for the use of the summer term which will begin the first or second Monday in April.

The school will be devided into two parts: Primary and select. A competent teacher will be selected to take charge of the former.

Tuition, board &c., will be made known in due season. J. L. SPANGLER.

April Court—Grand Jurors.

Philipsburg—John Hanick
Walker—Henry Beck, E Markle
Benner—Geo Dale, H L Harvey
Boggs—S Pletcher, A Fetzer
Rush—Robt Stevens, Peter Siegfried
Spring—Jess Stewart
Snowshoe—A Campbie
Howard—J Gray
Bellefonte—C M'Cafferty, Simon Harper.
Union—Wm H Smith
Worth—W V Beckwith
Gregg—S G Herring, Jacob M'Coal
Potter—Jno Hostetlar
Liberty—Jno Buckly
Burnside—G P Zimmerman
Howard—E Glenn, J W Hall
Miles—Sam'l Gramly

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday, 22nd April.

Philipsburg—H Jones
Haines—Sam'l Burrell, Geo Bright,
Thos Mois, J H White
Milesburg—Wm Baird, M Irwin, Wm H Adams
Patton—John Hicks, G Baizer, Jonas Stine
Howard—B F Holter, Mich Confer
Gregg—John Rishel, David Barges, Jno Grove, Joseph Smith
Bellefonte—John Haffer, S A Bell, Geo A Bayard, A Mullen, John Meese, C Fryberger, Wm K Adams, I Mitchell
Benner—Geo Johnstonbach, A Garbrick
Burnside—Geo Vlodeffer, J R Beck
Huston—Thos Parsons
Worth—J G Jones
Spring—A Stewart, J S Swartz, J M Furay, A Miller
Potter—Peter Keller, D Fleisher, Geo Emerick
Miles—H Fidler
Halfmoon—T M Way
Liberty—D Bitner, J Dehaas
Marion—Jno Holmes
Curtin—Jno Dehaas
Harris—Wm Lytle
Snowshoe—J A Wolf
Penn—Chr Alexander

2nd week—30th April.

Snowshoe—J Gunsalus
Potter—A Koch, Joseph Gilliland, I C Boal
Ferguson—W Garner, S Gass, P Keichein, J Gates
Liberty—L Everhart
Rush—J White, W Asky T J Batchelor
Haines—G B Stover
Worth—McAlarney
Harris—Jne Meyer S Gardner
Philipsburg—A Atherton A J Graham
Bellefonte—H D Yorger S J Cook
Penn—S Ard
Taylor—T Dougherty S Worner
Spring—J L Rockey
Benner—Wm Tibbens
Milesburg—J B Thomas O Ayers
Boggs—John Curry Wm Smith S
Charles M H Mackey F M Coy
Miles—S K Foust Jonath Kramer
Gregg—S Harter
Unionville—Jno Bing.

Settle Up!

STERNBERG has sold out his Drygoods and Clothing Store, at Bellefonte.

All accounts must be settled up immediately, to save costs. All accounts not settled up within a reasonable time, will be placed into the hands of a Justice for collection. 12jantf

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pennsylvania railroad, was held in Philadelphia, on Tuesday last. From the report of the directors it appears that the total earnings of the road, and its branches for the year 1871, was $18,719,836,85, the expenses were $11,823,433,44, leaving net earnings $6,896,403,51. This shows an increase of more than a million dollars over the earnings of the year previous.

The total number of passengers carried was 4,699,985, the average distance travelled being 221 miles.

The number of tons of freight moved upon this line during the year was 1,828,491 against 1,614,287 in 1870, and 1,505,041 in 1869 showing a steady annual increase of traffic

The lines of road now managed by the Pennsylvania company amount in the aggregate to 3,260 miles.

NEW LAWS.

Landlord and Tenant.

The following bill has passed both Houses and gone to the Governor:

AN ACT in relation to landlord and tenant proceedings, under the act of December 14 1863.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted*, That from and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful to commence or to prosecute any proceedings to obtain possession of any lands or tenements under the provisions of the act of the General Assembly, entitled, "An act relative to landlords and tenants," approved December 14th, 1863, unless such proceedings shall be founded upon a written lease, or contract in writing, or by a parole agreement, in and by which the relation of the landlord and tenant is established between the parties, and a certain rent is therein reserved.

The Legislature has passed a bill granting a site for the public grounds for a monument to the founder of the public school system of the State. The act does not state to whose memory the monument is to be erected, but the Harrisburg Patriot supplies the omission by stating that the honor properly belongs to George Wolf, who was Governor of the State from 1829 to 1835 and in one of his annual messages was the first to recommend the present school system.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That the commissioners of public buildings and grounds are hereby authorized and required to select and appropriate a suitable piece of ground, in the public grounds of the State Capitol, for a site for a monument to be erected by the Pennsylvania State teachers' association, or other persons acting therewith, to the memory of the chief founders and most distinguished promoters of the common school system of Pennsylvania.

Approved 27th Febrnary, 1872.

The following has also become a law:

That from and after the passage of this act, the several courts of common pleas of this commonwealth shall have power and authority to grant charters of incorporations to water companies and gas companies; and when said companies are so corporated they shall have all the rights, powers and privileges, and be subject to all the restrictions and provisions of the general law regulating gas and water companies, approved March 11th, 1857, and the several supplements thereto; and the said court shall also have power and authority to grant charters of incorporation to societies or associations for the protection of birds, fish and game, and to market companies, and town hall and market companies.

Water Ballad.

"Come hither, gently rowing,
Come, bear me quickly o'er
This stream so brightly flowing,
To yonder woodland shore.
But vain were my endeavors
To pay thee, courteous guide;
Row on, row on, for ever
I'd have thee by my side.

"Good boatman, prithee haste thee,
I seek my fatherland?
Say, when I there have placed thee.
Dare I demand thy hand?
A maiden's head can never
So hard a point decide;
Row on, row on, for ever
I'd have thee by my side."

The happy bridal over,
The wanderer ceased to roam,
For, seated by her lover,
The boat became her home;
And still they sang together.
As steering o'er the tide,
"Row on through wind and weather,
For ever by my side."—*S. T. Coleridge.*

From THE ALDINE *for* March.

Paris, March 11.—A dispatch has just been received here from Pisa, Italy, announcing the death of Joseph Mazzini, the well known Italian republican.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,
of all kinds,

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY March, 15, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem its favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

Sales in the Newspapres.

Advertise your sales in the newspapers. Handbills stick fast upon hotel walls or smith-shop doors, and wait for people to come and read; but newspapers go after the folk,—go into their dwelling—and everybody reads newspapers. Hence, the best way to let everybody know what you have to sell, and when you are going to sell, is by advertising in the papers.

Fresh Garden, Flower, Tree and Shrub, Evergreen, Fruit and Herb Seeds, Prepaid by Mail. A complete and judicious assortment, 25 classes, $1,00. The six classes, (150 packets) for $5.00. Also, an immense stock of one year grafted Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Fruit Stocks,, Young Fruit, Ornamental and Evergreen Seedlings, Bulbs, Roses, Vines, House and Border Plants, &c., &c., the most complete assortment in America. Prepaid by mail. Priced Catalogues to any address, also trade lists, gratis. Seeds on commission. Agents Wanted.

B. M. Watson, Old Colony Nurseries and seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. feb16.3t

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER who change their Post-office this spring, will not neglect to notify the publishor, so we can make the change of address upon our lists. feb23.6t

No More Gray Hair.—*Nature's Hair Restorative* brings back the original color. It is not a dye, and clear as crystal. Contains nothing injurious. See advertisement. mh8.2t

The large tannery, this side of Logansville, was destroyed by fire, a few days ago.

J. C Motz, and some other parties are about starting a bank at Millheim.

Chr. Gingrich's sale, near Linden Hall, farm stock and household, Mar. 18th.

Sunday, 17th of March, is St. Patrick's day.

Mr Jacob Hickernell, Jr., of Hartleton, while crossing the River at Sunbury Dam with a load of produce, on Tuesday, met with a very serious accident and loss. The ice broke and precipitated all to the bottom, Mr. H. was rescued and made a narrow escape with his life, while his horse, wagon and produce is a total loss.—*Telegraph.*

Somebody seems to have paid a nocturnal visit to Mr. Wm. From's corn crib, accompanied by a "dorg," but forgot to take "Friday" along when he left the crib, and shut doggy in. Mr. From, as will be seen from a notice, in this paper, don't want his crib used for penning up strange dogs—dogs do not eat corn in the ear.

—Commissioner Samuel F. Foster, leaves this place in the spring for Bellefonte.

—Commissioner S. F. Sankey moves from Gregg twp., to Centre Hall, this spring.

Wm. P. M'Manus this week got through with his survey from near Milroy to Pennscreek, via Havice valley, and reports very favorably for a railroad connection that way.

Mr. A. A. Kerlin, (student,) on his recent visit home, preached in the Loop church, and persons who heard him speak of his sermon as a very creditable effort.

FIRE.—The tavern stand, belonging to Mr. Lytle, at Pine Grove Mills, was destroyed by fire, on Friday night, 8th. The fire originated in the store after the store was closed up. The building was totally destroyed with most all its contents, including the entire stock of goods. The house was not insured, but the goods in the store were.

The store belonged to Mrs. Dillon & M'Kinney.

FATAL.—On Monday night, of last week, there was a row at Gate's Hotel, (Cummings House) at Bellefonte, in which a young man by the name of Hanna, received injuries, from which he died on the following Wednesday. A number of arrests have been made.

The weather was fine this week.

FIRE.—A dwelling belonging to Jacob Laird, of Benner twp, was burned on 7th inst. The house was occupied by G. Walter, who had the greater portion of his furniture, clothing and provisions burned, thus rendering the family almost destitute.

Smoke This.—Hiram Hoffer, known to many as the genial and accommodating clerk at Irwin & Wilsons, has become the owner of Cap. Fryberger's cigar and tobacco store, in the Cunrad house. Mr. H, keeps one of the neatest stores of the kind we know of, with the best and sweetest flavored smoking and chewing tobaccoes to be had. If our Pennsvalley smokers and chewers want something nice, there's the place to get it.

For the Reporter.

Churchville Feb. 26th, 1872.—

The undersigned desires to give notice to a certain owner of a middling large, and yellow dog, that the next time he (the owner of said dog) comes to steal corn from the crib of the undersigned, to take his dog along home, and not pen him up as he did on the night of February 25th, or that certain owner will be minus his dog, if not also a possessor of some wounded legs.

WM. FROM.

TOWNSHIP AUDIT.—Notice is hereby given, that the Auditors of Potter township will meet at the Old Fort, on Saturday, March 23rd, at 8½ o'clock a. m. for the purpose of auditing the accounts of the supervisors &c., of said township. All persons having accounts, or otherwise interested, are invited to attend.

WM. A KERR,
Township Clerk.

We are pleased to learn that our neighbor, Mr. Messinger, has been appointed agent for the Singer machine in this locality. The Singer is, no doubt, the best, and we bespeak for the above named gentlemen the entire sewing machine trade.

We also direct attention to a letter from the Messrs. Zimmerman, in an another column. They talk for themselves and evidently *mean business.*

The following is the railroad bill, as it passed the house but disagreed to by the senate on account of the provisn to the 1st section, which looks well upon paper to the untinking, but is really of no value to the stockholders, as we fear in that shape it would only serve to retard the enterprise.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted* That it shall be lawful for the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad company to create, issue and dispose of, from time to time, on such terms and conditions as to the board of directors may seem proper, bonds for an amount not exceeding three and a half millions of dollars, for the purpose of completing and equiping said railroad, payable at such period or periods of time as they may appoint, with coupons attached or otherwise bearing interest at a rate not exceeding seven per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, with or without provisions for the payment by the company of any or all taxes on the principal or interest thereof, and to secure the said bonds by one or more mortgages of the whole or any portion of the said railroad estate, real or personal corporate rights and franchises acquired or that may hereafter be acquired by said company.

Provided, That no bond shall issue for a less denomination than fifty dollars. *Provided further,* That any subscriber to the capital stock of the company may, if he shall so elect, receive the mortgage bonds hereby authorized to be issued in lieu of certificates of stock, and the directors are hereby required to issue bonds to the subscribers aforesaid; when such election shall have been made and the money paid by such subscriber, the bonds to be issued shall be taken at par by the subscribers to the stock and shall not bear interest in the hands of any holder until at least twenty miles of the said railroad shall be fully completed and in operation.

SECTION 2. That any mortgages executed and delivered under authority of this act, being recorded in the office for recording of mortgages in the counties of Union and Centre, shall thereupon be a lien on all the property mortgaged, wherever situated, as in each of the several counties in which the mortgage premises or any part thereof are or may be situated.

SECTION 3. That the first and second sections of the supplement approved April fifthteenth, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, to the act incorporating said railroad company be and the same are hereby repealed.

A CONFIDENCE GAME.—Mr. Melchior Fritz, an old man living near Aaronsburg, was recently badly taken in by a stranger, and swindled out of his property. Fritz had an idiotic son living with him, and had concluded to sell off his little personal and real property, and go to a sister living in Ohio, and, it appears, had made the necessary arrangements through the mails, when a stranger, representing himself as the son-in-law of this sister aforesaid, made his appearance at Mr. Fritz's with the intelligence that he had come from Ohio, to take the old man and his son, who was a township charge, to his sister out there. The confidence man made all kinds of flattering representations to Fritz, and the party left, apparently for Ohio. Mr. Fritz placing all his valuable papers into the hands of his pretended friend, consisting of mortgage, vendue notes &c., amounting in all to some $500, all he had in the world. At Pittsburg, William, the idiotic son, mysteriously disappeared, through foul play no doubt, and soon after Mr. Fritz no longer found himself in company with his friend, who deserted him in Ohio, leaving the poor old man penniless and alone, from whence he has written back to his old home, stating how he had been foully done for by the scoundrel who had gained his confidence for the purpose of fleecing him. The papers placed in possession of the villain he lost no time to dispose of to second parties, which leaves Mr. Fritz without any means.

For the Reporter.

Always Tell the Truth.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., March 13th 1872.—Mr. Fred Kurtz—Dear Sir:—We have reliable information that Mr. Bartges, the agent for the American Sewing Machine is representing to the people of your section that Mr. J. P. Zimmerman of our firm owns an American Sewing Machine, and would not exchange it for a Singer or any other. This is not so, and Mr. Bartges knows it, and only tells it to make trade for himself.

Mr. Zimmerman has had an American Machine at his house but took it there only for a while to get it out of the road in the store, as there was no sale for it. We were agents for that machine two years ago, and have two of the Combination Machines on hand yet—price $75—which we will sell for $55,—and they *are as good as any of that kind.* We do not crave a quarrel with any machine agent, and in speaking of other machines *we always tell the truth.* But, in order to give Mr Bartges an opportunity to find out what the Singer is we will enter into a sewing match with him any where in your valley west of Miles and Penn townships, the time to be fixed if this challenge is accepted. If it is not accepted we shall expect Mr. Bartges hereafter to stick to the truth, and attend to his own business. We can show him what the Singer is, compared with his machine, as we are pretty well "booked" in both.

We have appointed Mr. Philip Messinger of your town, as an agent to sell the Singer Sewing Machine for us on that side of the mountain, west of Miles and Penn townships, and would urge the people not to buy a sewing machine till they have tried a Singer.

Zimmerman Bro's & Co.

D. & C. Luse
Manufacturers of the Celebrated Excelsior Cornplanter,
at Spring Mills, Pa. This machine hills and drills, any desired distance apart. This Planter was awarded 1st premiums at state fairs of 1865-'6-'8 & '69, in competition with the Morrison, Berkstresser, Hartman and others. We also manufacture Cornplows or Scrapers. 15mr8t

PENN HALL CLASSICAL AND NORMAL SCHOOL.
This school, at Penn Hall, Centre Co. Pa., will be opened on the 15th of April, next.
The course of Instruction will be as the name indicates—Classical and Normal. Special attention will be given to Normal branches and to such students as may look forward to teaching.
Terms $5,00 to $8,00, per term of 10 weeks. No deduction for absence except in case of sickness.
Boarding can be procured at reasonable rates near the school.
WM. B. SCHAEFFER, A. B.
Reference, Principal.
Rev. D. M. WOLF. mar15.6t.

P. R. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.
HARDWARE STORE!!
WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.)
Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,
SUSQUEHANNA,
every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.
WILSON & HICKS
Bellefonte, Pa.
mar15tf.
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C.
THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST
THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

MARRIAGES.

On Feb. 29th Mr. David K. Sweetwood to Miss Elizabeth Lawyer, all of Potters Mills.

On March 9th Mr. Lemuel L. Rank, of Lewisburg, to Miss Emma Minich, of Spring Mills.

On 5th Feb., Lewis Fichthorn, of Lewistown, and Miss Susan Leitzell, of Spring Mills.

On the 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. S. D. Bennington, Mr. William K. Clarke, of Zeiglerville, to Miss Henrietta Struak, of Spring Mills.

On the 6th of February by the Rev. D. M. Wolf, Mr. Daniel Summey, of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Carrie McBride, of Shiloh.

At Pleasant Gap, on the 27th of January by the Rev. K. Miller, Mr. Abraham Rudy, and Miss Hattie Samuel, both of Union county

On the 6th ult., by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Wm. Markle of Linden Hall, to Miss Ann a May Heintzlman, of Tyrone Pa.

DEATHS.

In Gregg township, on the 6th inst., Jeremiah P. son of John R. and Sarah Heckman, aged 8 months and 14 days.

In Gregg township on 10th inst., Solomon Rishel aged 74 years, 10 months, and 27 days.

On Feb. 29th, at Carbondale, Ill., Mrs. Mary Jane Davis, daughter of Dr. J. Herlacher, aged 37 years, and 6 days.

Union co., papers copy.

On 7th inst., in Millheim, Mrs. Susan, widow of Jacob Bollinger, aged 81 years.

On the 1st of March, in Sugar Valley, Clinton county, James Franklin, son of George Y. and Elizabeth Stover, aged 2 years, 9 months and 28 days.

On the 5th of March, in Penn twp, David Neese, aged 77 years, 3 months, and 26 days.

In Walker twp, on 5th, John Zimmerman aged 87 years, 5 months and 20 days.

On 16th ult., in Bellefonte, Rebecca, wife of Robert Steel, aged 94 years.

On 9th inst, in Bellefonte, Willie, son of Joe W. Furey, aged 5 months, 15 days.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

S. S. WOLF, Treasurer.

Dr.

In account with Centre County:

	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
To balance in Treasury at last settlement	$ 2,010,22	
To amount of outstanding taxes	38,838,20	
To amount assessed for the year 1871	33,794,07	
To amount rec'd from County Com's and other sources	17,588,08	
To amount over-paid ac't of collectors	147,13	
To amount transferred from State and Relief	926,81	
		$93,340,51
To bal. due by Treas'r	$3,081,90	
CR.		
	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes		$34,535,09
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	4,126,44	
By amount of Com's warrants paid in 1871	49,550,48	
By amount of treasurer's salary and stationary	2,010,00	
Balance due by Treasurer	3,081,90	
		$93,304,51

RELIEF ACCOUNT

DR.

	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	1,862,20	
		$1,862,20
CR.	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	$ 524,94	
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	444,27	
By amount transferred to county	892,99	
		$ 1,862,20

MILITIA ACCOUNT.

DR.

	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 2.18
To amount due at last settlement	$ 409,39	
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	859,52	
To amount assessed for 1871	797,50	
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	164,04	
		$ 2,230,56
Balance due by Treasurer	640,99	
CR.		
	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	904,44	
By amount orders paid.	390,01	
By amount exonerations and com's allowed collectors	344,02	
By amount Treasurer's commissions	5,50	
Balance due by Treasurer	640,99	
		$2,230,56

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

DR.

	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
To amount of State and special taxes outstanding at last settlement	2,770,12	
To amount assessed for 1871	3,283,20	
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	63,32	
		$ 606,64
Balance due by treasurer	119,28	
CR.		
	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	2,132,63	
By amount of exonerations and commissions allowed collectors	638,94	
By amount of State treasurer's receipts	3,120,06	
By amount treasurer's commissions	71,91	
By amount transferred to county	33,82	
Balance due by Treasurer	119,28	
		$ 606,64

EXHIBIT CENTRE COUNTY.

CR.

	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstand taxes	$38,457,70	
By amount in treasury	3,201,18	
		$41,668,88
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60	
DR.		
	January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
To orders outstanding	2,780,35	
To orders issued in 1872	$48,428,75	
	$51,209,10	
To orders lifted in 1871	$49,550,48	
Orders outstand Jan. 1, 1872	1,658,62	
Notes and bonds outstanding	25,000,00	
Due A. C. Geary	5,526,42	
Bills and costs unpaid	1,694,86	
Estimated exonerations and commissions unpaid taxes	3,128,73	
Due Commonwealth	1,167,65	
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60	
		$41,668,88

EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE County, A. D. 1872.

Auditor's and Clerks pay	89,00
John Bing commissioner	430,11
John G. Sankey commissioner	145,00
Joseph McCloskey commissioner	320,30
Wm Furey commissioner's clk	554,18
J T Parson tipstave	70,50
Andrew White court crier	42,00
B Galbraith janitor	297,44
Samuel Foster commissioner	20,00
D W Woodring on account	985,50
Commonwealth costs	2,219,76
Premiums on scalps	282,25
Refunding account notes lifted	3,263,54
Refunding notes and road tax	18,883,73
Road views and bridges	592,00
Grand and traverse jurors pay	2,941,30
Constables pay	431,59
Assessors pay	934,00
State lunatic asylum	290,95
Asessors registration	817,00
Election expenses	534,27
Inquisition on dead bodies	37,41
Orvis and Alexander solicitors	575,00
Jury commissioners	46,94
County taxes refunded	108,44
John Moran prothonotary	196,65
P G Meek printing for 1870 and 1871	857,40
R B Barger & Co printing for 1870 and 1871	438,90
F Kurtz printing for 1870 '71	827,00
P D Stover	279,00
Insurance public buildings	78,44
	$36,998,60

TAXES OUTSTANDING.

Martin Murphey	176,32
Simon Lingle	242,22
Paid since settlement	228,34
Paid since settlement	203,93
S F Ishler	31,48
W F Tibbens	325,13
A Snyder	384,30
A Jones	95,48
Wm Askey	56,15
Jno Pownell	157,60
Jack Hosterman	447,38
Wm Cross	58,94
Paid since settlement	161,61
D F Fortney	1,912,52
J M Bush	145,90
D H Yeager	106,44
D Hosterman	223,03
John Bachdol	271,86
Daniel Derr	922,48
Paid since settlement	127,05
W H Neff	100,97
J Holter	403,65
S G Herring	323,88
S Brickley	186,57
J B Smith	428,51
J E Seigfried	168,80
Paid since settlement	148,80
Paid since settlement	65,64
Henry Dunkle	879,07
Henry Cartin Bellefonte	1,194,49
Harrison Levi Milesburg	257,13
E Hunter Philipsburg	839,79
Conrad Deihl Howard Boro	222,16
Jos Steer Unionville	183,94
H J Hesinger Benner	1,396,32
D B Malone Boggs	778,55
M Zimmerman Burnside	214,42
John McCloskey Curtin	139,17
Shannon McCormick Ferguson	2,141,48
John Minich Pregg	2,223,01
John Ketner Halines	1,748,32
John Ward Half Moon	723,80
Frank Brown Harris	2,416,56
Samuel Brickley Howard	559,28
D W Kline Huston	301,06
Harmon Robb Liberty	331,04
J M McCauley Marion	1,167,25
Paid since settlement Miles	1,484,52
P E Sellers Patton	642,05
Frank Knarr Penn	1,250,15
Joseph Crotzer Potter	2,538,45
E Hunter Rush	1,016,53
James Gates Snowshoe	534,38
E W Gettle Spring	2,060,42
Paid since settlement Taylor	144,31
Wm Spotts Union	272,30
Joseph Shaffer Walker	1,668,99
S Gengerich Worth	208,32
Paid since settlement	449,82
	$38,097,79

D. W. Woodring, high Sheriff of Centre county, in account with Centre county, January 1, 1872.

CR.

By balance at settlement, Jan. '71	985,50
Turnkey's per 62 prisoners	46,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	44,70
Philip Rice's expense	1,10
Conveying P. Rice to Harrisburg	44,05
Commonwealth costs, January Term, 1871	24,00
Washing Blankets and filling beds	4,75
Executing venires and summoning jurors	56,75
Notice to jurors not to attend	5,30
Conveying C Butler to Western Penitentiary	75,00
Commonwealth cost, April Term	23,49
Washing beds, blankets, &c	5,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	35,90
Conveying Hamer to Penitentiary	75,00
Conveying Lawrence to Harrisburg	62,56
Commonwealth costs, August Term	35,61
Election Proclamation	2,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	56,75
Conveying J Test to Harrisburg	70,40
Conveying Gates and Delige to Penitentiary	150,00
Commonwealth costs, Nov. Term	53,56
Boarding prisoners 33½ weeks at 3,00	993,86
Shoveling snow	2,00
	$1,854,76

Balance due D W. Woodring...1,841,26

DR.

To county orders	$1,013,50
Balance	1,841,26
	$1,854,76

John H. Orvis, Edmund Blanchard and Jas A. Beaver, Committee, in account with the Centre county Law Library.

1871	DR.	
Feb. 13, To balance at settlement with auditors		$215,43
March 16, Amount received from H. Y. Stitzer	150,00	
Nov. 6, " " "	70,00	
		$445,43
1871	CR.	
March 9, By cash paid R. B. Barger & Co., circulars	20,00	
March 30, by cash paid W. W. Potter on boxes	2,02	
August 22, By cash paid Little, Brown & Co	11,60	
Oct. 3, " " "	16,85	
Jan. 11, 1872, Hon. Samuel Linn in full	408,85	
		$452,72
Balance due committee	7,02	

The Library is indebted to Kay & Brothers for books purchased in March last, some $350 which there are now no funds to pay.

JOHN H. ORVIS,
EDMUND BLANCHARD,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
Committee.
JOHN M. BUSH,
ROBT. F. HOLMES
Auditors.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of said county, do hereby certify, that the forgoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county, from the 3d day January, A. D., 1871, to the 3d day of January, A. D., 1872.

JOSEPH M'CLOSKEY,
J. G. SANKEY,
SAM'L. F. FOSTER,
Commis's. Centre Co.

Attest:
WM. FUREY, *Clerk.*

STATE OF PA., CENTRE COUNTY S. S.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships and county and township officers," we met at the commissioners office at Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday in January, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of January, A. D., 1872.

J. M. BUSH, L. S.
D. H. YEAGER, L. S.
ROBT F. HOLMES, L. S
Auditors.

Attest:
WILLIAM FUREY, *Clerk.*
feb16.4t

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY

and

Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines

Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description. all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for
Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.
Also, everything in the line of
SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES
HANGERS,
in Iron or Brass.
We employ the best Patternmakers.
Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.
Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY
Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.
All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

RULES

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CENTRE COUNTY.

The Democracy of Centre county Penn'a in county convention met, *Resolved* that the following *new rules* be adopted for the future government of the party in said county:

1st. The elections for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock P. M. of said day, and continuing until five o'clock P. M.

2nd. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places, shall be filled by an election to be conducted *viva voce*, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3rd. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the persons voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but the members of the election board shall have access.

5th No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one half or more of the ballots contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructins concerning any office, the delegates elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list of votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Committee.

7th. Whenever from any district, qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the *yeas* and *nays*, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the *yeas* and *nays*, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed, shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the Convention, to call the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the Convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all the votes shall be necessary to a nomination; and no persons name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the *sixth* ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and and so on at each successive vote until a nomination is made.

11. If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any other person with a view of inducing, or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates, and such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment the nominat on shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by a convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention, that any candidate put in nomination, has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered, or secured to him or for any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be receivec as a delegate to any future convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13th Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention, until determined.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.
White Wheat $1,40, Red 135....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60.....Oats 40.....Barley 65. 70.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Potatoes 40, Lard per pound 9.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 20.....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8.....Ham 15.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.
White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65..... Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20.... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co. ☜

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa. keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN AND FANCY

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It is not a strong ammonia preparation but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.
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WHOLESALE
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DEALER IN
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HARDWARE,
☞IN HIS NEW BUILDING
Milroy
SPECIAL
INDUCEMENTS
OFFERED in
Nails, Nails!
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Oil, Paints, & Putty.
☞Special Inducements☜
☞To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for
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Spokes, Rims,
Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings,
Iron! and Nail Rods,
Blister & Cast Steel,
Horse Nails, and Steel Toes,
and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.
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To Housekeepers for
Wallpaper,
From 10cts to $1 per bolt.
Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
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Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinds of Cuttlery.
LAMPS of every description.
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Chisels, Drawknives,
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WOOD & WILLOW WARE such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
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& Traveling bags,
Sleigh Bells,
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MERCHANTS,
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Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.
☞I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as
FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS,
J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,
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We are receiving goods every week,
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15.tf

NOTICE
Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.
Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments

Water Ballad.

"Come hither, gently rowing,
Come, bear me quickly o'er
This stream so brightly flowing,
To yonder wood-land shore.
But vain were my endeavor
To pay thee, courteous guide;
Row on, row on, forever
I'd have thee by my side.

"Good boatman, prithee haste thee,
I seek my fatherland!"
"Say, when I there have placed thee,
Dare I demand thy hand?"
"A maiden's head can sooner
So har l a point decide;
Row on, row on, forever
I'd have thee by my side."

The happy bridal over,
The wanderer ceased to roam,
For, seated by her lover,
The boat became her home;
And still they sang together,
As steering o'er the tide,
"Row on through wind and weather,
Forever by my side."

Farm, Garden and Household.

HOW TO MAKE A HEIFER FAT.—This is a difficult business. The appetite must be tempted. Probably cut turnips sprinkled with salt would be eaten, then some mill feed may be sprinkled on them. If this is not successful, give her half a pound of Glauber salts, followed with a little powdered gentian root and tincture of iron, daily, in something she will take, until her appetite is invigorated.

MUFFINS.—The nicest muffins are made in this simple fashion: Early in the morning take out a piece of light bread dough, and what has been made from one quart of flour, for a family of eight persons. Thin this to the consistency of batter by the addition of sweet milk. After beating it till smooth, let it rise all together for an hour; then on a delicately greased griddle drop the batter from a spoon, and so soon as lightly browned on one side, turn on the other. To be served up hot, and torn open instead of being cut with a knife.

COOLING MILK.—Augustus Kean, of Montgomery Co., Pa., asked the Club whether carrying milk fresh from the cow in a wagon a mile would injure it for butter-making, and if it should be cooled previously. Col. Weld stated that there would not be any difference in the quantity of the butter, but in the quality. Fresh drawn milk closed up in a tight can would retain the animal odor, which would be communicated to the butter. If the milk were cooled previously and exposed to a current of air, this odor would pass off and no bad effect on the butter would occur.

FRIED CHICKEN.—Cut up the chickens and joint them neatly, lay the pieces in a large pan of cold water, to remove the blood and make the flesh white. They need to soak at least twenty minutes. Then take each piece separately from the water, wipe dry on a meat cloth, then season with pepper, and salt, and dredge with flour. Lay every piece into boiling lard, and fry till of a good clear brown. When done place on a platter and set into the heater, or where it will keep hot, while you skim the gravy in which the chicken had been cooked. Shake in a little more flour than what you rolled the pieces in, add a little nutmeg, a very little more pepper, and some chopped parsley. Pour into this half a pint of rich cream, let it boil up once, then pour over the chicken and serve hot.

PREPARING LAND.—Clay is not so good as a sandy loam for corn, yet it can be made to yield well. It has been done here, with the hightest success, in the following way: Select sod, and spread manure on it early in the fall. This will cause the rains to wash out the soluble parts without any or but little loss, and there will be a growth of the grass. Late in the fall or early winter turn down, but not deep. Five to six inches is a good depth, especially if there is a porous subsoil; otherwise it would be well to loosen the undersoil. You have now the land for some depth saturated with the manure which was carried into it by the rains. You have the manure remaining, the coarse part to lie between the slices, and thus giving the frost a chance to work on the soil and mellow it—what a clay soil, of all things, most requires. In the spring there will be a nice condition—the furrows somewhat set up, with glimpses of manure, all mellow. The harrow, passing over this, makes a garden of it, or nearly that. When you come to plant, your soil is not hard, not packed down—the manure prevents this. In this condition you may risk a crop. If the season is anything like favorable and the land is not over-poor, you may expect, to a certainty, a good crop—say 40 to 50 bushels per acre. If much manure and good has been used—or, with less manure, if the sod is an old, heavy one—100 bushels or more may be expected. With still increased richness, of course, more will be realized. We have known, even without manure, clay soil with a good old sod, yield 80 odd bushels per acre; this in a superior season and with the best attendance.

MILCH COWS.—Farrow cows that are being milked and fattened at the same time, must have an abundance of rich food—say four or five quarts of corn-meal per day, with cut stalks or hay. Beef is now low, but so are milch-cows, and it will probably be better to dispose of farrow cows that are fat than to keep them another season. If liberally fed we have known them milked up to the time they were sold to the butcher, and still prove very fat inside. As a rule, however, the butchers will pay a little more if they have been dry a few weeks. Cows that come in before the first of April will now, in ordinary dairies, be allowed to go dry. In the majority of cases they cease to give milk of their own accord. With warm stables and liberal food, some cows will continue to give milk nearly or quite up to calving. A cow with great digestive powers, that will keep in high condition, nourish her calf, and give milk, may be allowed to do so. In fact, it is probably better to keep on milking her. There will be less danger of milk-fever after calving. But such cases, in our experience, are rare. It requires liberal food and the best of treatment to keep such a cow in vigorous health. As a rule, the average good dairy cow requires and will well repay a few weeks' rest at this season. And we need seldom be afraid to feed liberally. And fat accumulated before calving will in the case of a good milker find its way to the butter-tub. For ten days or two weeks before calving, it is well to give laxative food, such as bran-mash and linseed tea, or, if this is not sufficient, give a pound of Glauber salts, or half-pound of Epsom salts, and a tablespoonful of ginger. In case of very fat cows, it is well to give this dose once a week for three weeks or a month before calving, as a preventive of milk-fever.—*Hearth and Home.*

WHITE MUSLIN SUITS.—The prettiest suits of white mull are trimmed with bands of embroidery, inserted, not sewed on, and ruffles of the material. Very fine machine embroidery is used on many such dresses. A tasteful French costome of white mull for the house or street has a scant flounce headed at the knee by an embroidered band, and edged white flat side pleating. The apron-front over-skirt is similarly trimmed. The body is a slashed *barque*, unlined, with a band of embroidery simulating a vest, and shaping the side forms behind. The neck is heart-shaped, and a side pleating surrounds the entire basque. Duchesse sleeves, with insertion and pleating extended to the elbow.

VALUE OF ROOTS.—"C. S.," Laporte, Ind., asks *the Agriculturist* the value of carrots and white turnips as compared to potatoes at 25 cents per bushel, for feeding to cows and hogs. Carrots ought to be worth 40 cents, and white turnips 33 cents per bushel, but at these prices neither could be fed with economy unless hay, corn or other grain should be excessively dear.

THE report of the Treasurer of the New York State Agricultural Society shows the receipts for the past year to have been $36,095.13.

Items of Interest.

THE journeymen in the ship-yards of Jarrow-on-Tyne, to the number of 3,000, have struck work.

GEN. SHERMAN will probably go from Naples to Egypt, and afterward return to the United States.

THE Minnesota Legislature Judiciary Committee reported a bill for the final adjustment of the Minnesota State Railroad bonds.

FEAR is expressed that the melting snow will cause more damage and obstruction to the Union Pacific Railroad than the snow-drifts.

THE Cities of Minneapolis and St. Anthony, Minn., have been united under the name of Minneapolis, by a large majority in both cities.

EIGHT persons were baptized by immersion at Pittsburg, Penn., during a brisk snow storm. A large hole had been cut in the ice for the purpose.

A BAD railroad accident occurred at Evansville, Wis., on the Chicago and Northwestern road. It was caused by the conductor of one of the trains forgetting his orders.

JOHN CONNER, who absconded from Scranton, Pa., with $10,000, was arrested at Savannah, Ga., aboard the steamer Magnolia, from New York, and $9,979 were recovered.

THE demand made by the miners of North Staffordshire, England, under a threat of general strike, that eight hours shall constitute a working day, creates a situation of extreme gravity; 10,000 men are affected.

THE miners in the quartz mines in Glass Valley, Cal., are making violent demonstrations against the introduction of single hand-drills and giant powder. Two men working under the new system in Eureka Mine were shot.

THE London *Times* in an article on the Alabama claims controversy, says: "Our relations with the United States are such that nothing should be done to lessen the authority of the government." The *Times* hopes, though faintly, that the American Cabinet will yield to public opinion.

A NEW YORK gentleman who was one of the passengers recently blockaded on the Union Pacific Railroad, has died since his arrival at San Francisco from the effects of cold and exposure, making the third death from this cause. The management of the railroad is bitterly denounced by the survivors.

FIERY speeches were made in the convention held at Salt Lake for the admission of Utah as a State. Mr. Fitch declared there was no longer any safety for the Mormon people under a Territorial government. He denounced polygamy and said the system was doomed. Orson Pratt said he did not propose to ask Congress for their rights as a State, but to demand them.

Pursuit of Knowledge.

Pat.—Have you iver a leither for me, yer honor?

Urbane Official.—What name?

Pat.—Why, my own name, ov course, whose else?

Official, still urbane.—What *is* your name?

Pat.—Faix, an it was my Father's afore me, an would be yet, only he's gone dead.

Official, not quite so urbane.—Confound you, what do you call yourself?

Pat, firmly.—Bedad, I call myself a gentleman; it's a pity there isn't a couple of us.

Official, with dignity.—Stand back.

Pat, moodily.—The divil a back I'll stand, until I gets my leither.

Official, sternly.—How can I give it to you, if you won't tell me who you are? you stupid bootrotter.

Pat, satirically.—Is that what yer ped for, abusin' honest people that comes for their rights? Gi' me me leither, or ho the wiskers of Kate Karney's cat, I'll cast me vote agin you when I get me papers.

Official, very nearly angry.—You blundering blockhead, can't you tell me how your letter is addressed?

Pat, contemptuously.—Dressed! how should it be dressed, barrin' in a sheet o' paper like any other? Come, hand it up, av'ic

Official, angry.—Dance take you; won't you tell who you are?

Pat, furiously.—Well, I'm an Irishman bred and born, seed, breed, and gineration; me father was consin to one eyed Larry Macra, the process server, and mother belonzed to the Mooneys of Kilmaunivr. You're an ignorant ould disciple, an' av you'll only creep out av yer hole, I'll welt you like a new shoe, an av you get any more satisfaction out o' me, my name's not Barney O'Flynn.

Satisfied Official.—Oh! that's your name, is it!

[Shuffles letters, deals one to Barney, who cuts.]

The Capitoline Hill.

Legend, tradition, and historical associations unite to make the Capitoline Hill, of Rome, the appropriate site for stirring spectacles. It is dear to the memories of scholars and freemen. It was the smallest and the most famous of the seven hills of Rome. Bare, rocky, precipitous, it towered over the desolate scene when Romulus led his little colony to found his village on the Palatine—when the Forum was a marsh covered with brambles, or the she-wolf wandered upon the strands of the Tiber. The asylum opened between its rugged peaks to welcome the outcast and the stranger. From its citadel the fair Tarpeia looked down with avaricious eyes upon the golden armlets of the Sabine chiefs; opened the fatal door; was crushed beneath the shields of the treacherous foes. She was the only Roman woman that ever betrayed her country; and her name still clings to the tall cliff of the Capitol, from whence its malefactors and traitors were flung down on the rocks below.

CUBAN MATTERS.—The insurgent General Manuel Agramonte, who has surrendered to the Spanish authorities, has issued a document to his late companions in arms, which deprecates the continuance of the war, and asks them to surrender to the Spaniards and allow his manifesto to circulate among the Cubans in the revolutionary districts. Agramonte offers to receive any Cubans who are desirous of surrendering, and for that purpose he will accompany a column of Spanish troops; but should they refuse to surrender, he threatens to organize the Cubans who surrendered with him, and march against the persisting revolutionists. The manifesto concludes by saying that there is no longer any reason why the revolution should continue.

TOO STRONG.—A certain French gentleman, having been but a very little while in England, was invited to a friend's house, when a large bowl of punch was made—a liquor he had never seen before, and which did not at all agree with Lim; but having forgot the name of it, he asked a person the next day, "What dey all call that liquor in England which is all de contradiction—where is de brandy to make it strong and de vater to make it small, de sugar to make it sweet and de lemons to make it sour." "Punch," answered the other, "I suppose you mean." "Ay, ponch, begar!" cried monsieur; "it almost ponch my brain out last night.

PROGRESS IN DENVER.—The official census of Denver, Colorado, in June, 1870, showed less than 5,000 inhabitants. A real estate firm in that city who recently had a census made, states that the population in December, 1871, was 10,832, having more than doubled in eighteen months. The number of buildings erected in 1871 was 783, valued at $2,391,375. The amount of business done in Denver during last year is reckoned at more than $14,000,000.

HOT WATER PIPES AGAINST WOODWORK.—We are asked whether these are dangerous. Our own opinion is that no fire ever originated from hot water pipes or from low steam pipes, except where materials liable to spontaneous ignition have been placed on or near the heating apparatus. Artificial heat will, of course, increase the probability that oily wool, greasy wool, metal cutting, etc., will take fire. The ordinary wood-work of buildings will not ignite at 212°.—*Scientific American.*

A Case of Identification.

A telegram from a Paris correspondent of an English newspaper, tells an extraordinary story. The trial of men who are charged with the murder of the hostages during the Communal insurrection, has produced one of the most startling events ever witnessed in a court of justice. There are legends of the sudden appearance in court of the man for whose supposed murder a prisoner was just being condemned to death. But at Versailles a man suddenly appeared for whom another man has been mistaken by nearly all the witnesses. The prisoner, Pigerre, seemed till nearly the end of the trial, to be the most clearly identified of all. A stern, hard, unimpassioned man, with a pale face, sharply-defined features, and an expression of unusual vigor and resolution. Pigerre is a man who, once seen, would not be likely to be forgotten. His striking appearance has marked him out among the prisoners, while his bold and confident manner in confronting the witnesses has given the Court a great impression of his vigor and resolution, and created a great prejudice against him. One by one the witnesses have pointed him out, and he has confronted each with new courage, always to find that they persisted in swearing that he was the leader of the firing party. Towards the end of the trial, a witness declared the name of the officer was Sicard, and not Pegerre; but the Court did not believe him against the general testimony. At the last moment this Sicard, a staff-captain under the Commune, who was only arrested on Saturday, was brought into Court, and at once identified as the man who really took the part Pigerre was proved to have taken. The likeness between them is extraordinary, and their confrontation at once convinced the whole Court that Pigerre was innocent. It is another and most striking case of identity. Pigerre's boldness is explained. He stood up and confronted each witness in the confidence of innocence.

A Romantic Story.

In South Carolina lately has been enacted another version of the "old, old story" of man's inconstancy and woman's constancy. A lady now no longer young, after many years of waiting, has been married to her love, who was far from being true. She had supposed him dead—killed in battle—and for nine long years had mourned his loss, refusing by the score admirers of her beauty and her wit, both of which were more than ordinary, for she came of a Huguenot stock renowned for their good looks and good sense, and an ancestress of hers was one of the beauties at the court of Catherine de Medicis and mistress to the King of Navarre. While she thus was mourning her life away her recreant lover was alive and well, and the husband of a Northern woman. He had been left for dead on one of the fields of battle, but under the skilful treatment of the Federal surgeons and tender care of a brown-eyed hospital nurse had regained his lease of life, but lost the heart which was not his to lose. Taking advantage of his death being reported he came to the North, and under a feigned name married his hospital fairy. With her he lived happily till the fall of 1870, when death took her away. Then at his deserted hearthstone the lonely man thought of his Southern love, and his old passion returned. He yielding to the yearning to see her again, and with three children, the fruit of his marriage, went back to "old Carolina," and shamed and trembling presented himself before her. She, on her part, forgot and forgave him all, and has taken the vows which make her a mother to his children.

Frozen to Death.

A Sioux City despatch says a letter received from Col. N. S. Porter, an old and respected citizen of Ponca, Dixon county, Nebraska, says: "Ten men, in addition to the two reported, were frozen to death or are reported missing in Dixon county and in the Winnebago Indian Agency. The bodies of some of them have not been recovered, but the missing men have undoubtedly all perished. People living near the head of Logan and South Creeks obtain firewood on the Winnebago Agency. The weather being pleasant, a large party were engaged in cutting a supply of wood for the rest of the winter, when the storm suddenly came upon them, and of them seven are dead or missing. A man named Austin, his son, and a boy named Collins, were overtaken by the storm near Ponca. All three were frozen to death. Several other deaths have been reported, but no particulars have been obtained. The suddenness and severity of this storm is unparalleled in this country, and was rendered more severe by reason of the snow being damp when the storm commenced, and afterward freezing. Several men who were in the storm say the snow and ice was positively six inches in thickness all over their heads, and it was with great difficulty they could keep an opening to breath through. The loss of stock in this part of the State is very heavy, and will probably reach several hundred head. It is feared that the worst is not yet known, and that more deaths have occurred."

A ROMANCE.—Father Doherty and Mr. Desmoud, of Kenosha, came to Milwaukee a few days ago; stopped at Newhall House; asked for Fanny Cary, waitress, whom the father had long known, and whom he told that his young friend Desmond was about to settle down for life, and made his fortune, and having determined to take a partner for better or for worse, had consulted him as to an eligible person; that he had immediately suggested that Fanny Cary was just the person for the place, and that Desmond, on the strength of his recommendation, had decided to offer himself to her, and bring about if possible, an immediate consummation of the matter. After stating these facts the reverend father made a formal proposal to the young girl in behalf of Desmond. The proposal was accepted, Desmond summoned, the couple, who had never seen each other before, introduced them, and it was decided that as soon as possible they should be made "two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one." Accordingly by four o'clock the ceremonies were performed by the Rev. Mr. Doherty, and without waiting for congratulations, the newly married couple set out for Fox Lake, the residence of Desmond. Desmond is said to be a man of considerable means, owning property about Fox Lake to the amount of $40,000

TWO WOMEN FROZEN TO DEATH.—The severe storm which swept over the State of Minnesota, was attended with numerous casualties. Near Beaver Falls, a lady in the absence of her husband, endeavored to go to the barn and care for the stock. She was accompanied by her sister, aged 17. The two children were left in the house. Three days after the husband returned and found the children upon the bed, covered with snow, and nearly dead. Learning from them of the absence of the two women, he went in search. The body of the young lady was found about half a mile from the house, and that of the wife over a mile out on the prairie. Several other fatal cases of freezing are reported in the vicinity of Windom.

Mr. Nash, of Plymouth, Ind., is the most grateful being we ever heard of. He extends his thanks to his noble fellow-citizens "for their kindness in pitching his household goods out of doors on the occasion of the burning of a small barn near his house, on last Friday." The goods were badly and unnecessarily smashed, and were in no danger whatever in the house, but he is very thankful to the good people for their generous assistance.

RISTORI SERIOUSLY INJURED.—The injuries to Mme. Ristori, the well-known tragedienne, by the recent railway accident near Perugia, were more serious than at first supposed. In addition to flesh bruises Mm. Ristori sustained a fracture on the knee pan, which is extremely painful, and will render her unable to attend to her professional duties for a long time.

The French language has about 32,000 words, the Spanish 30,000, the Italian 55,000, and the English 40,000.

Follow Your Leader.

The New York correspondent of a Western paper is trying his hand at fiction with astonishing success. One of his latest efforts is the following: One of the Astor's great competitors, 70 years ago, was Thomas H. Smith, not only a first-class merchant, but a noted humorist. He was President of the "Fire Club," and in company with Joe Foulk, the Curacoa trader, Peter Stagg, cashier of the City Bank, Matthias Bruen, and others, gave rysterous suppers, to which were invited distinguished strangers in town. The motto of the "Fire Club" was "Follow your Leader," which the members put into practical use. It was explained to every new guest that they as members, were bound by an oath to follow at any time during the session the leadings of their President, or forfeit a dozen of champagne; and that any stranger, who fulfilled the conditions, became President *pro tempore* till the adjournment. Upon one occasion a cotton merchant from New Orleans was their guest. He heard of the singular rule and frankly accepted it. There was so much quiet pluck in the stranger's manner that Smith, who was a daredevil when aroused, determined to put it to the test.

It was late in the evening, in the dead of winter, and ice was floating up and down the East river at every turn of the tide.

"Follow your leader!" shouted the President; and out of the warm club-room—hatless, gloveless, and top-coatless—rushed Smith with thirty men behind him, down Dover street, past Water, through Front into South street, and thence on the pier. One of Smith's ships was moored at the dock; a lighter lay inside; the ice was loose, and ground against the vessel.

"Follow your leader!" shouted the mad frolicker again, and plunged into the water. Some drew back, but more followed, and twenty at least, one after another—the Southern merchant last—took the leap, scrambled to the lighter, reached the dock again, and made for the club-rooms. Several of the members waited to see the stranger safe, and then left him. As he walked up South street he entered a store where ships' findings were sold, and drank a glass of grog.

"Do you keep gunpowder?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Get me a half keg."

It was paid for, and the Southerner, taking it under his arm, returned to the club.

"Brave stranger," was the salute he received upon entering, "you have passed the ordeal safely, and the club is under your command."

"Thanks, my friends, I accept the position, but I shall not ask you to leave the room again to-night. Let us drink!" and, placing the powder-keg in a corner, he took his seat at the table. After a moment, laying a bunch of tow before him, out of which he appeared spinning a string, he continued: "I accept the command. I will lead now. Wait until I give the word, and then do as I do."

By this time he had spun the tow into a string that would reach from the table to the grate. He placed a goblet on one end to confine the string to the table, and then passed the other end to the pan under the grate, and made it fast by a lump of coal. Not a word was spoken. Every eye was fixed upon the workman and his work. Taking the keg from its hiding place, removing the upper hoop and unheading it, he placed the open cask on the table. Not a soul moved. He threw a handful of its contents into the fire. The considerable explosion that followed startled every one.

"Powder, by Jupiter!" exclaimed Smith.

Without noticing the remark, the Southerner removed the end of the tow line from under the goblet and thrust it deep into the powder.

"Now, members of the club," he said, "I wish you to hear what I have to say: You have tried my pluck. I came from a hot climate, and you have made me go through an icy ordeal. It is my time now, and your ordeal shall be fiery. If you stand it, you will need no more wine; if you do not, your fines will lay a capital stock of wine in my cellar. Follow your leader." The speaker walked to the grate, pushed away the lump of coal, and placed the end of the line in the fire. Then he walked back, and bringing his fist firmly on the table, said again: "Let no man stir! Follow your leader!"

The line had caught fire—it ran along the tow in fitful sputterings; it had to crawl eighteen feet only across the carpet when it would reach the powder. Sixty eyes or more looked on. One member rose from his feet, then another, and a third, until there came an exclamation; "We shall all be blown to the devil," when several made for the door. The panic increased; out of the room the members plunged like a flock of sheep; even Smith, the president bolted with the rest. Before the tow line had burned as far as the table, all but the cotton merchant had escaped. As soon as he saw that he was alone, he placed his foot upon the burning tow and extinguished it.

MONEY VALUE OF A WIFE.—In the Supreme Court of the United States lately, the following decision was rendered: Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company vs. Whitton, administrator; error to the Circuit Court for the District of Wisconsin. Whitton brought suit as administrator of his wife's estate to recover damages for her death, caused by the road, and under the instructions of the court recovered $5,000. The charge was that only the pecuniary loss sustained by the plaintiff by the death of his wife could be obtained, and that in computing this the jury should consider the personal qualities, the ability to be useful, and the capacity to earn money of the deceased. On this charge the writ of error was taken, because of the refusal of the court to give in connection with it the proposition of the defence that there could be recovery only for the loss of the wife's service, and that if her maintenance was more than equal to the service, there could be no recovery at all. This court sustains the instructions given, and affirms the judgment below, holding that the charge was substantially correct.

WHAT COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS ARE WORTH.—The Hartford correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*, in noticing a local case of embezzlement, says: A current story in this connection is that some years since a teller in a prosperous bank resigned his position to retire to a farm, which he had purchased and stocked by his savings. As he was a trusted and much esteemed officer, the directors passed complimentary resolutions to his worth, and voted him a handsome present. The day after the receipt of the gift he summoned a meeting of the directors, and, after thanking them warmly for their remembrance, and assuring them that, deeply sensible of their confidence, he would repose similar confidence in them, confided to them that he had for years been in the habit of speculating with the funds of the bank, but, fortunately, with such success that he always replaced them; and now stated the fact simply that precautions might be taken against a similar course on the part of his successor.

AIR CURE.—The late Dr. Marshall Hall of England says: "If I were seriously ill of consumption, I would lie out doors day and night, except in rainy weather or mid winter, then I would sleep in an unplastered log house. Physic has no nutriment, gasping for air cannot cure, monkey capers in a gymnasium cannot cure you, and stimulants cannot cure you. What consumptives want is air, not physic—pure air, not medicated air—plenty of meat and bread."

A WARNING.—A warning to sleepers in church comes from Lowell. A lady in that place attended a prayer-meeting in the vestry of the church not long ago, and fell into a comfortable slumber during the exercises. When she awoke she found herself in the dark, a prisoner. No efforts of hers availed to release her. But about noon next day, she succeeded in climbing out of a window, and, summoning aid, over the high fence of the church-yard.

HIGH PRICED LAND.—In the vicinity of Wall and Broad streets, in New York City, land is worth fourteen millions of dollars per acre.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

Notable Buildings of the Old World—Our Correspondent Partakes of German Beer and tells us About it—An English Garden in Germany, etc., etc.

At eight A. M. we started for the Walhalla, the temple erected by King Ludarg, to the great men of Bavaria. It is erected on an eminence some miles below Ratisbon, and overlooking the "beautiful blue Danube." We paid five florins, ($2) for the trip which included, "trinkgelt." The road lay through a broad flat between the river hills and the Danube, with here and there a house, and all the fields under a high state of cultivation. After we passed the village of Donaustauf, we began to ascend the hill that led to the Walhalla. It was a tiresome ride, but we were amply repaid for it, when we reached the building, and had a view from it. It was a fac-simile of the Parthenon of Athens in all its glory. It stands upon a projecting spur of a range of wooded heights over-looking one of the finest rivers in Europe, and supported from below by a series of walled terraces, broken only by flights of broad steps by which they are ascended. The view from the southern portico is very beautiful.

Immediately in front is the valley of the river, which is here very wide, extending to a distant horizon; on the right is Ratisbon, with its spires and towers, and on the left the winding of the Danube may be traced, in a silver line, until lost in the distance. In the foreground is the wooded slopes of the eminence on which the Walhalla stands; the town of Donaustauf, partially hidden by the trees; and beyond, the Castle of Stauf, noted for the siege sustained by it in the Thirty Years' War. The appearance of the Parthenon is familiar to most every one—and externally the Walhalla is the Parthenon restored. On knocking at the door it was opened by the attendant in charge, and before we were permitted to walk on the floor of the chamber, we had to put on immense woolen slippers over our shoes to prevent the nails in them from defacing the elegant mosaic pavement. The interior is a single chamber whose sides as well as the pavement are of highly polished and variegated marbles, six statues of Victory stand forth from the walls, dividing them into compartments in which, on marble brackets, are the busts of the great dead, in whose honor the temple was erected. The idea of the Walhalla, eminently patriotic, has been carried out by all that wealth, taste and skill could accomplish.

We returned to Ratisbon in the midst of a rain storm, paid our bill, and at one P. M. took the train for Munich, where we arrived after a run of five hours. We secured rooms at the Hotel of the Four Seasons, but owing to the house being crowded had to take rooms on the fourth floor. This hotel is one of the finest buildings in the new Maximilian Strasse, and is with regard to richness, elegance and comfort, in every respect worthy of being classed with the best in Europe.

It continued raining all the evening and far into the night, but the morning was bright and beautiful, and after a hearty breakfast, hired a fiaker to take us to the New Pinacotheka (Gallery of Pictures), for which we paid eighteen kreutzers, equal to twelve cents. This Gallery is intended only for the reception of the productions of modern masters, and I must say my taste agrees with Mark Twain's, in preferring them to many of the "old masters," I have seen. There were many fine works in the collection, amongst which, may be mentioned the Death of Wallenstein by Pilotz, and the Destruction of Jerusalem by Kaulbach. The next place visited was the Old Pinacotheka, a fine building of about 500 feet in length, and 100 feet in width. There are over 1,300 paintings in the collection, and arranged according to their different Schools. Some of the finest paintings were by Rubens, Rembrandt, Teniers, Van Dyke, Denner, Murillo, and others whose names are forgotten. We noticed that all Rubens' women and children were remarkably healthy, the women seldom if ever weighing less than 200 pounds, and the color of their flesh is "pink turned up with scarlet."

After leaving the gallery we drove to "The Church of Our Lady" (Frauenkirche). It is the oldest in the city, having been built about the year 1479. It is built of red brick, darkened by time and the weather, and has a sombre appearance. The interior was restored a few years ago, and in a marked contrast to the outside of the building. It is divided into three compartments, the nave and two side aisles, by 22 pillars, and lighted by immense stained glass windows of the 15th and 16th centuries. The splendid high altar is ornamented with magnificent pictures from scenes in the lives of the Apostals, and also some elegant wood carvings. We afterwards visited St. Michael's Church, and the Basilica of St. Boniface, and then drove to the hotel feeling very tired.

At six P. M. we went to the Royal Theatre, on Max. Joseph Square, where we heard the opera of Norma. The part of Norma was very finely sung by Frau Matilda Wallinger. The theatre has five rows of boxes, and is capable of holding about 2,500 persons. It has a dingy appearance, and I think a few thalers spent in renovating it, would not be mis-applied.

After leaving the theatre, and being somewhat thirsty, we went to the Hofbrauhaus, (Court Brewery) to try a glass of the celebrated Munich beer. It is the principal beer hall in the place, and is crowded from early morn 'till midnight by thirsty guests, who sit and drink beer, and smoke for hours together. Owing to the great number of visitors to the place, it is almost necessary first to hunt out a jug, then to rinse it, and to fetch the beer from the bar yourself, remembering the number on the lid of jug you cleaned so carefully, when filled, otherwise your thirst will be in danger of being unquenched. The jugs are of earthenware, about a quarter of an inch thick, and the beer is given to you ice cold. We found it very palatable, not strong, and very similar to what we had drank in Vienna.

One morning was spent in viewing the National Museum, which is situated on Maximilian strasse, and about two blocks from our hotel. All the antiques and most of the principal works of art scattered about in the Royal Palaces, and other places throughout Bavaria, have been accumulated here, and united into a vast collection. The first story, contains 150 large frescoes executed by the first artists of Munich, and 25 statues, illustrating the history of Bavaria from its commencement down to the present time. Everything is arranged in chronological order. The first floor being filled with Roman and German antiques; the second floor with articles, such as armor, furniture, dresses, &c., down to the year 1700; and the third floor with productions of the past 150 years up to the present time.

In the afternoon we drove out to visit the celebrated colossal statue of the Bavaria, by Schwanthaler. It is an immense female figure in bronze with regular features, and exact proportions. The figure is fifty-four feet high, and to the top of the wreath held in the up-lifted hand sixty-six feet; the pedestal is thirty feet high, thus making in all ninety-six feet. Steps lead up through the pedestal on on which it stands to the interior of the figure, and from the knee an iron staircase of sixty steps conducts you to the head, in which are two seats, capable of holding six persons. A beautiful view of the mountains, and the vicinity, can be obtained from here.

We subsequently drove through the English Garden, so called; a charming promenade planted after the manner of an English park. It is about five miles long, and one and a half broad, and adorned with temples, statues, and running water. The park was originally laid out by Count Rumford, an American, whose monument we saw in the park.

We intended to have visited the bronze foundry, but meeting some friends who had been there, they told us it was not worth the time we would have to spend on it, as there were no large castings being made, and that it was no different from any ordinary foundry at home, except you could see the plaster models from which castings have been made, and of which the United States has received her share.

B. M.

There are 175 convicts in the Connecticut State Prison, of whom seven are women. Last year at the same date there were 215.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The debate on Mr. Sumner's resolutions concerning the sale of arms to the French was continued, Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, speaking for the resolution and defending himself together with the Missouri Liberal Republican movement. Mr. Morton replied to Mr. Trumbull, attacking that gentleman and other Republicans.

A resolution was introduced by Mr. Conkling requesting the President to inform the Senate of the number of recommendations for appointments or removals from office made to the present administration by the Senators from New York, Missouri, Illinois, and Nebraska.

In the Senate the Committee on Finance reported a bill admitting free of duty photographs to be exhibited at the National Photograph Exhibition at Cleveland, which was amended to admit free of duty all photographs, paintings, and statuary imported for exhibition in public galleries and scientific institutions for the next six months, in which shape the bill passed.

Mr. Sumner again made a speech on the French Arms question, replying to Senators' attacks upon him. After his speech, a vote was taken on Mr. Trumbull's motion to reconsider the vote on Mr. Conkling's amendment to the resolutions directing the committee to inquire whether any Senator or citizen had held unauthorized communications with any foreign government or its agents, which was lost by a vote of 19 to 28.

Mr. Sumner's resolution, ordering an investigation into the circumstances attending the sale of arms to France, was passed.

The bill admitting six Japanese youths to West Point was passed.

HOUSE.

The Consular and Diplomatic bill was taken up, Mr. Voorhees against it for its appropriation for the counsel at Havana.

The amendment advancing the Russian mission to first-class, the Japanese mission to second-class, and reducing the Central American mission to one minister at Nicaragua, was agreed to, and the bill passed.

A bill for the encouragement of foreign commerce by the United States was introduced, which provides for a board of commissioners of Navy, Treasury, Interior, and the Postmaster General. It also provides for a line of iron steamers to a British port, to a port in Continental Europe, one to the West Indies and Mexico, and one to Australia. The bill was referred.

Mr. Brooks introduced a bill reducing the duty on pig-iron, which was defeated by a large vote.

A large number of bills for the removal of political disabilities from persons in the various Southern States was presented, and at the suggestion of the speaker all were included in the one bill. Mr. Garfield (Rep., Ohio,) moved that the bill, without further reading of the names, be passed under a suspension of the rules. Mr. Garfield's motion was then agreed to and the bill passed—115 to 13. On motion of Mr. Young (Dem., Ga.) a Senate bill removing political disabilities from 3,621 persons named in it, was passed, under a suspension of the rules, without being read and without the yeas and nays, which Messrs. May nard and Kellinger demanded.

Mr. Lynch (Rep., Me.) offered a resolution instruction the Committee on Expenditures in the War Department to inquire into the sale of ordnance stores in the late French-German war, with power to send for papers. Adopted.

A bill was presented from the Committee on Banking directing officers of national banks to whom counterfeit, altered, or spurious United States notes or national bank notes are presented to stamp them as such. The House refused to pass the bill by a vote of 87 to 96. The House concurred in with several bills from the Senate, among which was the setting apart the Yellowstone Valley, in Montana and Wyoming Territories, as a national park. The House in committee of the whole on the Deficiency bill, struck out the clause repealing the law for the publication of the statutes in news papers.

A resolution was introduced instructing the Committee on Expenditures in the War Department, to investigate all sales of ordnance stores made by the Government for the year ending June 30, 1871, and whether any Senator or citizen of the United States is, or has been in collusion with the French government. The committee have power to send for persons and papers.

An act came up extending the time for the State of Wisconsin to complete a road between Lake St. Croix and Lake Superior. Much opposition was shown to the measure, its opponents declaring that it was equivalent to giving 2,000,000 acres of land to the State, as the old grant expired some three or four years ago.

The greater portion of two days were used up in discussing the Senate bill giving the St. Croix and Lake Superior Railroad Company two millions of acres of land. The bill was finally referred, which virtually kills it. If the bill is defeated, the land, it is claimed, goes to the Northern Pacific Road.

Attack upon Queen Victoria.

While Queen Victoria was returning from a drive, and as the carriage stopped at the gate, a young man ran to the side of the vehicle, and presented a pistol within a foot of the Queen's head. The Queen bent her head down to avoid the shot, but the pistol did not explode. The man, in one hand, held papers granting a release to the Fenian prisoners, which he shouted to the Queen to sign, threatening her at the same time with the pistol.

He was instantly seized by the attendants, and prevented from doing further harm. It was then found that the pistol was unloaded, and that it was of such primitive construction that if it had been loaded it probably could not have been discharged. Her Majesty was very calm, and showed the courage which she has often before exhibited. She had directed that a statement of the circumstances be immediately made in both Houses of Parliament, in order to prevent exaggerated rumors.

The would-be assassin was taken to the nearest police station. He gives his name as O'Connor, and is about 19 or 20 years of age. His behavior at the station was wild and his language incoherent. He boasted that he tried to reach the Queen on the day of and during the procession.

SUPPOSED INNOCENT MAN CONDEMNED TO DEATH.—A Troy paper says some time last summer an old man was pushed into the canal at Buffalo street and was drowned. A man was arrested at the time charged with the crime. He was tried at the last term of the court at Buffalo, and sentenced to be hung. His counsel worked hard and obtained a reprieve and then a stay of proceedings. It seems that the guilt of the man is only proven by one Bernard Tacque, a canaller and a pretty tough case. Tacque, it will be remembered, is the man who had his throat cut last summer, in a drunken brawl at West Troy. He has figured pretty extensively in our police courts—and it is upon the evidence of this man that the accused has been found guilty. On Monday, officer Farrel of the West Troy police force, Justice Grattan and Robert Casey were taken to Buffalo to prove that Tacque is not to be believed under oath, and that he is a perjurer.

EXCITEMENT IN FRANCE.—There is much excitement in Paris over the discovery of the last Bonapartist conspiracy. That there is some truth in the report of its existence is proved by the extraordinary precautions taken by the government there as well as in the northern departments. In that city and at Versailles the police force on duty are doubled; and the troops have received orders to remain at their barracks ready for action.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.—The decrease in the United States public debt during the month of February was $12,391,470; coin balance, $110,405,319; currency, $14,463,426; coin certificates, $35,520,000.

The Homestead Law.

The U. S. House Committee on Military Affairs have agreed to report a bill to modify the provisions of the Homestead law for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors of the late war. The bill provides that every soldier, sailor, and officer, who served in the army, navy, or marine corps, for a period of ninety days, during the Rebellion, and was honorably discharged, shall be entitled to enter and receive a certificate for 160 acres of public land, and shall be entitled to a patent for said land after a residence upon it of two years, instead of five years, as now required by the Homestead law. The right is given the holder of a certificate to assign it, in which case, the assignee succeeds to the privileges of the soldier and gets the benefit of the diminished time of occupation. The assignee may also purchase certificates to the amount of 640 acres, which must, however, be contiguous. The bill allows pensioners to employ agents to make the settlement required in their behalf. The friends of the measure